The Nation.

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The Week.

THE difference in the appearance of the two great parties as they approach their National Conventions is ominous for the Republicans. The Democrats in one State after another are falling into line so unanimously and solidly behind Cleveland, that there is now scarcely a probability of there being any other candidate's name before the Convention. The President is likely to receive every vote on the first ballot. The Republicans, on the other hand, are not only divided into sections and groups in favor of half-a-dozen or more candidates, but they are devoting themselves mainly to the question of whether or not their leading candidate was honest when he intimated that he did not wish the nomination. The longer this astonishing discussion goes on, the greater becomes the demoralization of the party. At present, so many party newspapers and leaders are committed against Mr. Blaine's nomination as inviting inevitable defeat, and so many of Mr. Blaine's supporters are so incensed against them for expressing that opinion, that the whole party is more in a condition for a family fight than for a convention. Then, too, the strongest men in the party cannot be nominated, because they are hateful to the Blaine faction, and are certain to be knifed in the Convention in case Blaine does not get the nomination. With unanimity and enthusiasm behind a strong candidate in one party, and suspicion, demoralization, and a probably distrusted and weak candidate in the other, the contest promises to be the most one-sided in recent years. The positions which the two parties occupy on the great questions of the day add materially to this one-sidedness.

It is now no longer doubtful that Mr. Chauncey Depew is among the contestants for the Chicago nomination. This is a great discouragement to the Blaine faction, for it means that New York will at least be divided at Chicago, whereas Mr. Blaine's chances depended upon a substantially unanimous support from this State. The heaviest blow at the Blaine movement, however, was struck at Springfield, Illinois, on Wednesday week, when the Republican State Convention presented the name of Judge Gresham with a degree of cordiality and enthusiasm that left no suggestion of a backward thought. Not only was Judge Gresham endorsed in the warmest possible manner, but Mr. Blaine was evidently selected for reproof in the resolutions of the Convention, which demand the candidate "whose character and record command universal confidence," and who can make "an aggressive and not a defensive campaign." If these resolutions had been passed by a Mugwump Convention, they could not have been more pointedly levelled at the Plumed Knight. They will be accepted everywhere as a sign that one State at least, and a very important one, is fully delivered from the Blaine superstition, and is ready to assume the offensive in the anti-Blaine movement.

Judge Gresham's chances of receiving the nomination are, however, not very flattering. His position is very similar to that of Gen. Bristow at Cincinnati in 1876. He represents the best elements of the party, but the very aggressiveness of his Illinois supporters, while it challenges admiration, will excite the bitter hostility of the Blaine faction. Moreover, it has been repeatedly charged, and is universally believed, that Mr. Gresham was very cold in his support of Blaine in the last campaign. He was one of the "suspects" of the Arthur Administration. He has been charged with latent heresy on the tariff question. This charge has been made by the Grand Inquisitor, the Bulletin of the Iron and Steel Association. We presume that the charge has foundation in the fact that Judge Gresham looks upon the tariff as a matter of details, and holds that it is always open to debate whether a duty of 100, or 75, or 50, or some other per cent. on any given article is best calculated to promote the public interests. This is heresy in the Republican party, and accordingly there will be added to the forces opposing Judge Gresham all the power of the dominant faction, which demands that the present tariff be let alone, and that the needed reduction of the surplus be taken off the internal revenue.

Of all the humbugs ever put forth by the Blaine managers, the anti-saloon party ought to be placed first. Every year it goes through the perfectly transparent farce of holding a "Convention" which represents nobody save the few persons who come together of their own accord and resolve that, while rum is a dreadful evil, efforts for the suppression of it ought never to assume a form which will take votes from the Republican party. One of the speakers at last week's session "gave away the game" by saying that the "defeat of James G. Blaine by temperance votes in 1884 was a crime." This was received with tremendous enthusiasm, and it ought to be made the declaration of principles by the "Convention." It is noticeable that all the Presidential candidates who were invited to attend this year were unable to be present, and sent very guarded regrets. It would be interesting to know who foots the bills.

The recent Democratic State Convention in Iowa was notable for the support which was given the policy of civil-service reform, both in the speech of the temporary Chairman and in the platform adopted. Mr. J. C. Cook devoted a large part of his speech to this subject, declaring that reform in the civil service is one of "the live questions of a living future," commending what President Cleveland has done in this direction, and expressing the hope that the Democratic National Convention will in this place the party upon firm and advanced ground. The resolution adopted is by far the most progressive put in any Democratic platform:

> "In appointments to all offices the duties of which may reflect the policies of the Administration, persons should be selected whose principles harmonize with the party having the responsibilities of such Administration. But subordinates should be selected and retained for their efficiency. Levying assessments upon office-holders for partisan purposes cannot be too strongly condemned, and we commend in the fullest extent every effort which President Cleveland has made in the direction of the reform and elevation of the civil service."

The most interesting and hopeful feature of the incident is the fact that the attitude of the temporary Chairman and of the Committee on Resolutions correctly represented the sentiments of the majority of the delegates. Not a sneer about "snivel-service reform" was heard in the Convention, and while nobody pretends that all the delegates were hearty believers in the new system, everything indicated that if the spoilsmen had made a fight for a plank like the one adopted by their brethren in Indiana, they would have been beaten by a good majority.

There is a growing schism in the Republican party in reference to the sugar duties. Mr. Caswell of Wisconsin made a speech in the House on Friday in favor of repealing these duties entirely, and giving a bounty to the planters. In this policy Mr. Caswell undoubtedly represents the views of the bulk of his party in the West. But Mr. Kelley and the extreme protectionists of the Pennsylvania school will listen to nothing of this kind. They fear the example of a repeal of duties on any American product, and especially do they fear the reproach that would be cast upon their system by direct payments from the Treasury to support an industry. The alternative measure, and the only one for getting rid of the surplus, is the repeal of the internal tax on liquors. But the Western men will not listen to this scheme. In the event that a direct issue is made in the party between the two plans of reduction, it is almost certain that the Western men will carry their point, since the tariff-reform sentiment is so strong among the people that some concession on import duties must be made, and since the repeal of the sugar tax secures the largest reduction of revenue with the least uproar in the protectionist camp. It does not follow that the Western Republicans would fight very valiantly to secure a bounty to the planters, or that they would be much distressed if the bounty system should involve protectionism in serious embarrassments hereafter. In short, the Republicans west of Ohio are much more concerned with the present predicament than with any possible future one. The ultimate fate of the high-tariff system does not give them bad dreams, as it does Mr. Kelley.

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Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge has been signalized in the character of a crawfish a good many times since his appearance at the Chicago Convention as a terrible opponent of Blaine. On Thursday Mr. Wilson of West Virginia brought him to book once more in the House of Representatives. It was his own book—the 'Life of Alexander Hamilton, by Henry Cabot Lodge.' Mr. Wilson read some extracts from this work, showing that in Mr. Lodge's belief Mr. Hamilton, if living to-day, "would probably be foremost in urging a revision of the tariff," and that he "would not be one of those who support heavy duties in order to furnish to industries already firmly established a protection which accrues solely to the benefit of the manufacturer, and no one else." Then the following colloquy ensued :

Mr. Lodge—What is the date of that book ?
Mr. Wilson—1883.
Mr. Lodge—The copyright date ?
Mr. Wilson—1882.
Mr. Lodge—That was before the revision of 1883.
Mr. Wilson—When that was written, the average tariff in this country was 42.65 per cent., and now it is 47.1 per cent.

The revision of 1883! Mr. Lodge would have us believe that the revision of 1883 reduced the heavy duties that furnish to industries already firmly established a protection which accrues solely to the benefit of the manufacturer, and no one else. The difference between the copyright date and the date of publication, upon which Mr. Lodge lays such stress, must imply that he referred to the revision recommended by the Tariff Commission of 1882, which favored a reduction of duties equal to 20 or 25 per cent., and not to the revision actually made by Congress in 1883, in which the general recommendations of the Commission were completely ignored.

The snag against which Mr. Lodge ran is one which the scholar in politics is very apt to strike when he sinks the scholar in the politician. In fact, we fear, now that Mr. Wilson has given the hint, that Mr. Lodge will find a great number of disagreeable quotations from his own writings confronting him when he comes to make his speech on the tariff. For example, it would be just like some impertinent revenue reformer to bring up what the author of the 'Life of Hamilton' had to say about the taxation of whiskey: "No one will now question that Hamilton selected the most appropriate subject for taxation, which, in its nature, should always be taxed before anything else, and as heavily as it will bear." Still, Mr. Lodge would have a very ready reply, if he should be honest enough to make it, and it would be precisely what he said in reference to the opposition to Hamilton's excise measures: "The real difficulty was political, not economical." Mr. Lodge was at pains to speak, in answer to Mr. Wilson, of his "convictions" on the tariff remaining the same now as in 1882. Really, he has himself made this pretence unnecessary. In his 'Life of Webster' he put his position, and that of a great many of his party, in its true light. Speaking of the Senator's apostasy in 1828, in voting for the "Tariff of Abominations" in the face of his well-known economical convictions—an apostasy which, as has been remarked, was the premonition of the 7th of March performance—Mr. Lodge says: "Webster's course was a sectional one, but everybody else's on this question was the same, and it could not be, it never has been, and never will be otherwise." We shall await the "sectional" speech of the member from Massachusetts with great interest.

The Senate on Thursday adopted a resolution looking in the same direction as Senator Hale's investigation, calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for detailed information as to all removals and appointments among the employees of the New York Custom-house since March 4, 1885. If nothing has happened in that establishment to bring discredit on any one since that date, it is but just to the officers, in these times of suspicion, that the fact should be made public in some authentic way. If, on the contrary, the civil-service rules have been evaded, or appointments or removals have been made in a way which is calculated to lower the President in the eyes of his supporters, it is but right that his attention should be called to it, and the voters made aware of it.

A Congressman recently received a letter from a man who served in the regular army before the war, and who now claims that he incurred disability at that remote period, asking that he might be given a pension. The request appears ridiculous, and yet a veto of a private-pension bill sent in by the President on Thursday shows that Congress has almost reached the point of granting pensions which have no closer relation to service in the Union Army during the civil war. A bill was passed granting a pension to the widow of Oscar B. Mills, who was appointed acting third assistant engineer in the navy in October, 1862, was promoted to the place of second assistant engineer in 1864, and served throughout the war without incurring any disability. In 1872 he was retired on the ground that he was laboring under general debility, resulting from a fever, but there was no pretence that his fever was contracted before 1868. On the 10th of August, 1873, he was accidentally shot and killed by a neighbor who was attempting to shoot an owl, and on this showing Congress proposed to grant his widow a pension. The President well says, in the message refusing his approval of the act: "As long as there is the least pretence of limiting the bestowal of pensions to disability or death in some way related to the incidents of military or naval service, claims of this description cannot consistently be allowed."

The *Tribune* appears to have gone a little crazy in contemplating the sins of Secretary Fairchild in the way of inflating the currency. It recites a supposed pledge of the present Administration that it "would resist every form of inflation, and especially prevent silver inflation." And now, it asks, "What of the performance?" Then it answers its own question thus:

"There has been an enormous expansion of the currency, and especially of silver notes issued. The amount of silver coin in circulation has increased $20,000,000, and the amount of silver certificates from $113,000,000 to $194,000,000. The circulation of gold certificates has also increased from $38,000,000 to $96,000,000. It is not just now to the point to discuss whether this has been wise or unwise. The fact is, that there has been an enormous expansion of the currency under a President who was represented as favoring a sound currency, and particularly as hostile to silver inflation."

Did the *Tribune* ever hear of the silver-coinage act, passed in President Hayes's Administration, which requires the Secretary of the Treasury to purchase silver bullion and coin not less than $2,000,000 worth per month? Does it know of the existence of a law requiring the Secretary to give silver certificates to anybody who deposits silver dollars in the Treasury and asks for them? Would the *Tribune* favor the policy on the part of the Secretary of ignoring the law and refusing to execute it? Would it recommend that after the silver dollars have been coined the Secretary should refuse them to anybody who wanted them and was willing to buy them at the price of 100 cents each? Why not state the sins of the Secretary in plain English, so that we may see whether there is any chance for absolution in this world or the next?

The firm of W. T. Coleman & Co. of San Francisco, which has just made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors, is another of those firms whcih have been brought to grief by Cleveland, or Mills, or somebody in politics. Many firms, as we can all remember, were getting along beautifully until Cleveland's nomination began to be talked of. The public then stopped buying their wares, and down they came. Our readers may recall the case of one firm which was ruined in the midst of prosperity by the general refusal of the public to buy steel springs, when it began to be rumored that Cleveland would get the Democratic nomination. "No more steel springs for us," the people said, "till we see whether this nomination will really be made." The experience of W. T. Coleman & Co. has been somewhat similar in its tragedy. Their assets, they say, are "$4,000,000 to $4,500,000," their liabilities "about $2,000,000." One would suppose that a firm which could make such a showing as this would pull through without difficulty—that plenty of help would be offered in many quarters. Unhappily, the firm had some "borax properties" with which they expected to save themselves; but what does the Committee of Ways and Means do but put borax on the free list in the new tariff bill? After this, there was no hope for W. T. Coleman & Co. The creditors, when they heard that borax was on the free list, broke off all negotiations, and the firm had to fail. It was in vain they showed the creditors their $4,000,000 to $4,500,000 other good assets. They kept saying: "Aye, but look at your borax. What is to become of your borax? Who will now buy borax?" and other observations of a similarly heartless character,

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It is thus that changes in the tariff overwhelm proud houses.

The end to the C., B. and Q. strike, which we might almost call the usual end, has come at last. The "strike" has for over a month consisted simply in the support of the strikers and their families out of the funds of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and in the communication to the newspapers of flattering tales about the incompetency of the new men employed by the company, and of the growing indignation of the public with the way the road was managed, and of the certainty of "victory" in the near future. Why strikes are prolonged after the strikers' places are filled is one of the mysteries of the "labor problem" which cannot be solved with our present means of information as to what goes on in trades unions. It must be in large part due, however, to some sort of deception practised on the men by their leaders, but it was generally supposed that the work of humbug was more difficult among the engineers than in other labor organizations. The strike has not been formally declared "off," but the men are at last convinced that the road can do without them, and accordingly the Chairman of the Grievance Committee makes this most melancholy but familiar announcement:

"The strike has not been declared off formally. The men, however, have been allowed to secure their old places with the company at the best terms they can get, whenever they can do so; and those who can't get work here will go somewhere else. A meeting of the Grievance Committee has been called, and what it may decide to do I can't say."

Probably no outsider can form any adequate idea of the amount of disappointment, and heart-sickness, and privation which this formula covers up. But it must be said for the strikers that they have been on the whole very peaceable, and have done little damage, considering that they have been laboring under the belief that the company was wrongfully keeping them out of places which they were entitled to keep on their own terms for an indefinite period.

The Harvard Overseers have fallen into the pit of compromise on the subject of intercollegiate athletic contests. Instead of frankly following up the principle of action indicated by the admitted evils, and expressed in the report of the large majority of its committee, they have adopted the minority report, but with modifications which make it even more unpalatable to the undergraduates. They recommend confining the contests to university teams and virtually to New England colleges, saying that such contests "should take place only in Cambridge, New Haven, and such other New England city or town as the Committee on Athletics may from time to time designate." Moreover, the time for holding them should be only Saturdays and holidays. The *Crimson*, in a very outspoken article, calls this a monstrous proposition, of which the practical result will be the abolition of the contests sought to be regulated. And, indeed, it is self-evident that, in taking Harvard out of the League, defeat is invited in any encounter (except boating) with Yale, for want of the same discipline against first-rate antagonists; and regular defeat means discouragement and disgust for the loser. Nor, we suppose, is it certain that, under the new conditions, Yale would condescend to play with Harvard at all, while to be shut up to the minor New England colleges would be intolerable to Harvard. The Overseers are therefore accused of seeking indirectly the end which they affect to repudiate. The *Crimson* hints at rebellion; but most significant is its remark that "such a radical change in the whole athletic system would, we firmly believe, put the axe to the roots of our social system as well." No observer of the relation between "society," wealth, and extravagance and athletics at Harvard can doubt the truth of this.

An impression exists, and it is apparently well founded, that Mr. Matthew Arnold's last article on America attracted scarcely any attention in England, and this not from any habit of non-attention to Mr. Arnold's writings in general, but because the article itself was superficial and not worthy of Mr. Arnold's great reputation. In this respect it resembled some of Mr. Carlyle's later objurgations on the same theme, which were treated by his English admirers and friends as the pardonable eccentricities of genius. But in one quarter of England Mr. Arnold's article continues to excite profound emotion. Mr. G. W. Smalley, the Norfolk squire, returns to the subject in the *Tribune* of last Sunday in a deeply affecting letter, which shows how the life-long friendship and intimacy that existed between Smalley and Arnold was lacerated by the article. In a former communication public attention had been drawn to the modern Damon and Pythias, and to the estrangement threatened by the untimely publication of the article. One could hardly resist the conviction that if Mr. Arnold had submitted his manuscript to Smalley beforehand, the distressful consequences would have been avoided. Recurring to the subject in his last letter, Smalley protests that it is altogether a mistake for Americans to say that they don't care what Arnold thought about their want of porters and cheap cabs at railway stations, and their other shortcomings, which made his visit so uncomfortable. "You do care, and you must care," says Smalley, because "in no conceivable event can the relations between the United States and England be a matter of indifference to the people of either country."

How closely these relations were bound up in the friendship between Arnold and Smalley, which was put in such peril by the article, is shown by a number of letters which passed between them at various times during the past five years. It would seem that but for the sudden death of Mr. Arnold this era of good feeling, so profitable to the two countries, might have resulted in permanent coolness, because Mr. Smalley acknowledges, in a penitential way, that when the article appeared he wrote a severe letter to Mr. Arnold, hauling him over the coals, setting forth, no doubt, the danger of an international rupture in the presence of the unsettled fishery dispute. But now that the grave has put an end to all possible complications, the country—both countries—will be touched to learn that Smalley deeply regrets that he spoke so sharply to Mr. Arnold, and that he would gladly recall those hasty words, as thus:

"From the general judgment I formed and expressed upon his 'Civilization in the United States' I cannot depart, but if there were a word in it which pained him as coming from a friend, I would give anything to recall it. There are many words which pain me as I look through all I have said—resentful words which add nothing to the force of the protest I wanted to make, but weaken it. I do not explain to myself how I came to use them, nor forgive myself for using them. If he had lived, it might have been no great matter; a blow given or taken is soon forgotten. But never does the *irrevocabile verbum* seem so hopelessly beyond recall as when the shadow of death has fallen upon him of whom it was said."

We are promised at least one more letter concerning Smalley and Arnold. It will set forth the final and deliberate judgment of the Norfolk squire on the literary productions of his friend before any shadow fell between them.

One of the latest adherents to Gen. Boulanger is the Rev. Hyacinthe Loyson, better known as Father Hyacinthe, who left the Catholic Church in disgust some years ago, married a wife, and has been carrying on some sort of Protestant place of worship in Paris ever since. He has been delivering a lecture on the "Republic and the Dictatorship," in which he expressed love for the republic and dislike of dictatorship, but at the same time denounced "parlementarisme." He then started off to call on Boulanger at his hôtel, but, not finding him at home, left a note in which he expressed abhorrence of anarchy and atheism, and called for "a strong, conservative, reformatory, and progressive authority—conservative of what is eternal in the life of the community, reformatory of what is bad in the inheritance of the past, and progressive in the sense of a larger application of justice and the Gospel to the physical and moral needs of the popular and laborious classes of the city and country." As no one but a brute could dissent from views of this sort, Boulanger, when he got home, sent Loyson an answer in which he said he entirely agreed with him, and added some sentiments of his own which rather eclipsed those of the minister, for he denounced government which is strong through the fear it inspired, and declared that "the people needed to be taken care of like a child," and held that it was for want of perceiving this that "parlementarisme" was going to die. Poor Loyson thought, doubtless, he was going to lift Boulanger up to a higher moral and political plane, but found that the wily Boulanger's philanthropy was several pegs higher than his own. The pastor wants to treat "the people" like boys of fourteen, while the General evidently wants to put them in petticoats and pinafores.

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THE CIVIL SERVICE IN PHILADELPHIA.

WE have read with care the evidence taken by the Sub-Committee of the Senate on "the operations of the civil service in Philadelphia." It shows clearly enough that Postmaster Harrity, as soon as he got into office, or rather as soon as he was confirmed, began to make changes in the Post-office which ended in something very like "a clean sweep." Now, considering the way in which offices were filled during the twenty-five years of Republican supremacy, we must not conclude that a "clean sweep" is, because clean, unjustifiable. There were undoubtedly offices in which, when President Cleveland came into power, a clean sweep was necessary for the good of the service. But in all such cases it was easy to make the necessity clear to all lawful inquirers. The unfortunate feature in Postmaster Harrity's case is, that no satisfactory explanation of his course is forthcoming or indeed seems possible; and by "satisfactory" we mean any explanation that will reconcile his performances with the President's utterances before and after his inauguration, touching the terms on which Federal officers should hold their places.

Very early in his official career, Mr. Harrity dismissed in rapid succession 113 letter-carriers without assigning any reason. Of these, 86 had been in the service for from six to twenty-seven years. Service as long as this creates a presumption of competency and efficiency in favor of any class of public officers, especially of officers like letter-carriers and sorting-clerks in a post-office, who are constantly exposed to the criticism of the public as well as to that of their superiors. No civilized Government ought, therefore, to get rid of them by wholesale, without giving the reason why. No appointing officer ought to be allowed to dispose in this summary fashion of men who have given their best years to the service of the community, without explaining to the community why it was necessary; and we never should have supposed that President Cleveland either would or could permit it—and we say this while holding firmly to the belief that the power of dismissal without explanation is one which every head of a public office ought to have, and in a great many cases must exercise.

But unfortunately we are not dependent for an explanation or any formal report upon Mr. Harrity. In fact, we get on probably better without one. He did not appear before the Sub-Committee, as Mr. Cadwalader, the Collector of the Port, did, but a swarm of dismissed carriers, working politicians, and aggrieved citizens did; and, putting all their stories together, it becomes very plain that Mr. Harrity's clean sweep was not remotely connected with the terrible fight going on in Pennsylvania between Scott and Randall, or, in other words, between the Administration and anti-Administration Democrats.

The investigation appears to have been brought about by a petition from the discharged letter-carriers, who formed some sort of association to call attention to their grievances, and a large number of them testified before the Committee. Some of this testimony is on its face of little value, but, taken altogether, it furnishes proof positive that the Post-office there has been largely remanned with political "workers"; that the political activity of the Post-office clerks and carriers, if not actually encouraged, has not been restrained; that they figure prominently at caucuses, and conventions, and ward meetings, and that their attendance at such gatherings has been facilitated and therefore encouraged by their official superiors; that the remonstrances of citizens touching the defects in the city postal service caused by these changes have been persistently disregarded by Mr. Harrity and his assistant, Mr. Drake; that new appointees were compelled, in filing their bond with two sureties, to pay a fee of $10 to Mr. Harrity's counsel and political crony—one Megargee—a charge unknown under Gen. Huidekoper, and unjustifiable under any one; that political circulars and calls have been printed in the Post-office on the Government press by the Post-office printer, either by Mr. Harrity's order, or with his knowledge and connivance. There was some, but not conclusive, testimony that assessments for political purposes have been extorted from post-office employees, but there was conclusive testimony that they pay such assessments freely, in the old belief that something disagreeable will happen to them if they do not.

Mr. Cadwalader, the Collector of the Port, came before the Committee, and made a very good showing as regards the management of the Custom-house. His account of the condition of the Custom-house service when he took charge was as follows:

> "The entire office, in my judgment, required reorganization. Every department of it was negligent and careless, and the habits of all the employees were such as I thought entirely inconsistent with the proper discipline of a public office—such as lounging and smoking, receiving visitors at all hours, newspaper reading by the clerks, general disregard of regulations, and a slipshod way of attending to all business, without exception."

He added, as the result of the change:

> "I can only say that from the time the change was made in that office, the receipts and the amount of business transacted increased in an extraordinary ratio, far beyond that of any port in the United States, until the receipts of this port have risen from $12,000,000 a year—about the highest amount ever received—until to-day they are $18,000,000, with no apparent increase of the business of the port."

This is an extraordinary statement, but it has not been gainsaid by anybody.

Of course, the condition of the Philadelphia Post-office must be regarded as a blot on President Cleveland's Administration, and also, in our opinion, a great political blunder. For Mr. Cleveland's renomination it has done simply nothing that was essential, because that renomination has been for two years a foregone conclusion. Nothing that postmasters, letter-carriers, or tidewaiters or gaugers could do could have prevented it any more than it could prevent water rising in a vacuum. What it will do is to lose him a good many votes among people who supported him four years ago on account of the enemies he had made, and who outnumber all the Federal office-holders probably twenty-fold. Nothing is more extraordinary in politics than the way in which residence in Washington magnifies the petty and servile horde who figure in politics as "workers," and dwarfs the great host of voters who, in these times, are prepared, in spite of all party ties and traditions, to stand by any candidate who convinces them that to him really and truly "public office is a public trust."

NO MONOPOLY OF ABILITY.

PREVIOUS to the inauguration of President Cleveland it was held almost as an article of the Republican creed that the ability of the country was practically monopolized by that party. The Democrats were usually charged with lack of patriotism, and accused of cherishing "treasonable schemes," to the success of which the continued dominance of the Republican party afforded "the only effective barrier," to quote the Vermont platform of 1880; but even if, in a burst of charity, they were credited with as much love of country and devotion to the public interests as Republicans, it was maintained that they lacked the ability to conduct the Government with efficiency. Nine out of ten Republicans had come to suppose that the only men qualified to fill high offices with distinction were Republicans, and that the American nation would cut but a sorry figure if its most important trusts were committed to Democrats. The Republican managers cultivated this idea as a taking argument for keeping their party indefinitely in power, and probably some narrow-minded partisans of the George F. Hoar school really believed, what that Bourbon actually said, that the Democratic party did not contain a lawyer who was up to the level of the late Chief-Justice Waite.

To the greater part of the people of the North, therefore, a most interesting and most valuable feature of the Cleveland Administration has been the revelation that there is no monopoly of ability as between the two great political organizations; but that, on the contrary, the Democratic party has men who, by the testimony of Republicans themselves, prove fully equipped for the highest positions. The first, and greatest surprise of this sort was afforded by the career of Daniel Manning in the Treasury Department. His selection for that high office was the signal for a general outburst of severe criticism from the whole Republican press, and the idea that he could make even a respectable record as Secretary was deemed almost too generous. He retired only two years later with the confession by his political opponents that his name would go down to history in the short list of really great financiers, like Hamilton, Gallatin, and Chase, among the many men who have been Secretaries of the Treasury.

When Mr. Cleveland became President, James Russell Lowell occupied the most responsible post in the diplomatic service, and Republican organs—which then had only words of praise for him—used to be greatly troubled by thoughts of the discreditable comparisons which would inevitably be made

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between the Republican incumbent and any possible Democratic successor. When Edward J. Phelps was appointed in his place, few people outside of New England recognized the name, but it is now admitted by everybody—except, of course, politicians who cultivate the Irish vote—that this previously almost unknown Vermont gentleman is one of the most accomplished representatives whom the nation has ever sent abroad, a man whom Republicans equally with Democrats may be proud of as a product of American institutions.

The Inter-State Commerce Bill intrusted most delicate and far-reaching power over the business of the country to a Commission of five men, three of whom were expected to be, and proved to be, Democrats. If it had been foreseen during the canvass of 1884 that this bill would be passed and this commission appointed, every Republican organ and stump-speaker would have declared that the business interests of the country could not safely turn over the selection of a body of men possessing such vast power to a President who would choose a majority of Democrats. The Commission was appointed more than a year ago, and only the most prejudiced of Republicans would to-day deny that it has done its work so remarkably well that it would be hard to see how it could possibly have been bettered.

When President Cleveland made the tariff the burning issue by his message, last December, and Speaker Carlisle appointed Roger Q. Mills Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, many earnest advocates of reform wondered whether a mistake had not been made in selecting a man so little known to the country. Mr. Mills comes from Texas, and New England people were not much more familiar with his name than the people of Texas had been with that of Mr. Phelps. He has been in Congress several terms, but he had never come to the front as a leader of his party, and not unnaturally many people distrusted his fitness for the chairmanship of the most responsible committee. But the speech with which he opened the tariff debate three weeks ago showed that this Texas Representative not only had studied his subject deeply, but also possessed a power of stating his case which convinced every reader that here was a man worthy to stand at the front in a great controversy. A similar and hardly less gratifying surprise was afforded on Thursday, when an unknown Representative from West Virginia, William L. Wilson—who, it appears, has been lawyer, college professor, and President of his State University—leaped into prominence by a speech on the Mills bill which showed him "the scholar in politics" at his best.

Republican Presidents and Republican administrations in most of the States had been putting Republicans upon the bench for a quarter of a century, until people generally had come to think only of Republicans in connection with any vacancy in a judgeship. The highest judicial office fell vacant a few weeks ago, and has just been filled by a selection which commands the unreserved commendation of all who know the new Chief Justice. The most partisan Republican organs in his State admit that Mr. Fuller is in every way quite the equal of his predecessor, and gives on the whole better promise of a great career on the bench than did Mr. Waite fourteen years ago. Moreover, leading Republicans readily vouched for the conspicuous fitness of other Democrats—for example, William L. Putnam of Maine, Mr. Phelps of Vermont, Judge Clark of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, Senator Gray of Delaware, and Judge Scholfield of the Illinois Supreme Court.

It is well to have it demonstrated that the ability of the nation is divided between the parties, and that either possesses enough to serve the country with honor. It probably never occurred to a man like Senator Hoar, but in point of fact his theory involved the failure of popular government. If it were really true, at the end of our first century, that one party monopolized the ability of the nation, democratic institutions had already broken down, and their final collapse was at hand. A nation almost evenly divided between two parties, while one of those parties was incapable of ruling it, could not long endure.

REMEDIES FOR OVERCROWDING.

It is easy to point out the evils and dangers due to the growth of large cities. It is much harder to suggest any practical means of meeting them. Three distinct methods have been proposed. The first may be described under the general name of tenement-house reform. Much good has been done in this way, and we should like to see it carried a great deal further than it has been; but at the same time it cannot be regarded as in any sense a solution of the difficulty. It is only a palliative, and a slight one at best. Improved sanitary arrangements require more space than the poorest people have in the crowded city districts. The effort to give them a little breathing room at one point only creates greater pressure at another. If under the new system thirty people occupy the ground which formerly was inhabited by fifty, what becomes of the other twenty? They seek homes in some adjacent district, and add new fierceness to the struggle for standing-room there. If we give elbow-room to a few persons in a crowd, it simply readjusts the pressure. It does not remove it; on the whole it tends to increase it.

Nor do these improvements generally accomplish the desired result for those who most stand in need of it. It has been the experience in England that model tenements were used not by those for whom they were originally designed, but by persons a grade or two higher in the social scale. Instead of giving the poorest people better accommodations at the same price which they had been paying for worse ones, they have often given people in moderate circumstances the same accommodations to which they were accustomed at a lower price than they had been paying. This may or may not have been an equally desirable result; at any rate it was not the result originally proposed by the promoters of the scheme. As for the evils of crowding, it increased rather than lessened them.

The experience of Mülhausen was described at length in these columns a few months ago. This was a case where the policy of model tenements was pursued systematically. What was the result? Some of them were occupied by workmen of the better class, to whom they formed a source of comfort and economy. Others, which were occupied by the lowest class, soon became as crowded and as vile as the buildings which they were designed to supersede. Different rooms were sublet to different families; and the cottages, as thus perverted from their original design, proved in some respects worse than the old tenements intended for several families and arranged with that end in view. The experience of Mülhausen seems to prove that even the most systematic tenement-house reform treats the symptom without touching the disease.

A similar objection applies to Henry George's proposed remedy, the second of the three which we are considering. George thinks that if more taxes were put upon ground-rent and less upon improvements, the available space would be better utilized, and a great many men who are not followers of George in his extreme theories agree with this proposition when stated in its moderate form. Within limits, it is undoubtedly true. If the population remained the same, the improved utilization of space would do much towards relieving the difficulty. The trouble is that the population would not remain the same. As more room was made, the city would fill up faster. The fact that space was better utilized would make it a more desirable place of business or residence. The advantage of freer space, whether it were great or small, would be neutralized by the influx of increased crowds. George's remedy goes a little deeper than that of the tenement-house reformers, but it by no means reaches the bottom of the difficulty.

What has been the reason for the rapid growth of large cities? Many causes might be named, but the most important one is the great development of means of transportation, and especially of railroads. Before the invention of railroads it would have been impossible even to feed a population like that of London at the present day. Our experience in the recent snow-storm will bring this aspect of the matter forcibly before the minds of New Yorkers. It is to railroad service more than any other one thing that the growth of large cities is due. It is here, if anywhere, that the cause of crowding is to be sought and the remedy to be applied. This is the last of the three remedies to which we referred, and one which seems to offer a better chance of success than either of the others.

The effect of railroads upon cities has been of two kinds. The freight business had the effect of increasing their size, both by centralizing industry in large masses and by increasing the means by which such centres could be supplied with food. It at once widened the area over which a city could distribute its products and that from which it could be supplied with food. The passenger business, on the whole, had an opposite tendency. It enabled people to live at a greater distance from their work; if neces-

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sary, to do business in the city and sleep in the country. But of these different tendencies of freight and passenger business the former was much the stronger; and it unfortunately happens that the policy of American railroads has given the fullest play to the centralizing tendencies of the freight business, while it has left undeveloped certain possibilities in the passenger business which might have been used to counteract them.

The low rates given to producers in large cities, as compared with intermediate points, have been a fruitful source of crowding. If a manufacturer was deciding whether to locate his works in the city or in the country, he carefully balanced the advantages of the two. In the city he was in close communication with his customers; in the country he had more room, lower rents, and lower taxes. There was a fair balance between the two. But when the railroads gave preferential rates to the city, they put an unfair weight in the balance. They made it necessary for the manufacturer to locate in the city, irrespective of other conditions. They made the trade centre the centre of production also. A city is almost of necessity a trade centre; it is not thus necessarily a centre of production. The good of city life springs largely from the former character, the evil from the latter. By crowding the factories we crowd the workmen; we deprive them of breathing space, and produce all sorts of dangers to health, morals, and social order. In the end we sometimes hamper trade itself by the intensity of the pressure of productive industry about it.

Something of this is inevitable; the real ground of complaint against the railroads is that they have allowed it to be increased to an unnecessary and artificial extent, by a policy from which the community suffered, while the owner of city real estate was the only one to reap the benefit. So far as the short-haul clause of the Inter-State Commerce Law can check this, it will be a decided public benefit. But even if the factories are in the city, it is possible that workingmen's homes may be in the country. It is to some extent, though not wholly, a question of cost. If fares be made cheap enough, a great many people will be found to take advantage of them. Such, at least, has been the experience in Belgium and Saxony, and to a less extent in Prussia, Austria, and England. The workmen's trains in Massachusetts did not have rates low enough really to test the principle. It is quite possible that a train charging a cent a mile should be less profitable than one charging half-a-cent a mile. If the traffic at half-a-cent a mile is something new which you have created by your policy, it may be made profitable—witness the experience of our roads with commutation rates. If the traffic at one cent a mile is much of it simply transferred from other trains, it is distinctly unprofitable. All depends upon whether the traffic is new or simply transferred. The European roads find that by running workmen's trains at half-a-cent a mile or less they obtain new traffic on a large scale. It is simply the commutation theory, with a weekly instead of a quarterly subscription. Our commutation rates are low enough, but the workman has neither the capital nor the steadiness of employment to make it possible for him to take full advantage of them.

We do not look to legislation to secure this result, but to the self-interest of the railroads. They have developed long-distance traffic until it has become unprofitable. If they are to make money in the future, it must be largely by local traffic. A policy of the kind here suggested brings not merely the direct return from the trains themselves, but a large incidental traffic between the homes in the country and the source of supplies in the city. We cannot help thinking that in this matter our railroad officials will soon see that the public interest is their interest also.

It is one question where people shall sell their goods, another where they shall manufacture them; still another where their workmen shall live. There can be but one answer to the first question. It must be in the city—probably even more so in the future than in the past. But it by no means follows that the second and third questions must be answered in the same way. So far as the present state of things can be traced to the adoption or to the omission of special lines of railroad policy, there is reason to hope for a change, by which factories and homes shall become more scattered even in the face of increasing concentration of trade.

THE RUMANIAN PEASANT REVOLT.

THE disturbances in Rumania, which, according to cable reports, have broken out anew, this time near the Russian frontier, were undoubtedly fomented by Russian intrigue, although the wretched economic condition of the peasantry alone would be a sufficient explanation of the rising. In spite of the natural fertility of the soil, the Rumanian peasant, ground down by the exactions of the tenant-farming capitalists, is at best unable to make more than a bare living by his labor. The failure of last year's maize crop and the unusual hardships of the past winter completed the general dissatisfaction, and the seductive promises and inflammatory appeals of Russian emissaries and native demagogues found willing ears.

For the past year itinerant Russian picture-dealers have been impressing the simple villagers with portraits—gratuitously distributed if necessary—of the Czar of Russia, surrounded by the other European monarchs as by satellites, and looking down benignly on two kneeling Rumanian and Bulgarian peasants; and the hope has been freely held out that if the Rumanian Government did not grant the demand for a redistribution of the land, the Russian liberator soon would. In their turn the adherents of the late Premier, Bratiano, and those of the present Premier, Rosetti, accuse each other of deceiving the peasantry by false promises. The Young-Conservatives, whom Rosetti represents, assert that Bratiano, immediately after suppressing the first rising at Urticeni, spread the report that if he resigned and Rosetti became Premier, the new Cabinet would submit to the Chambers a proposal to reduce all the peasant holdings in number. The Old-Conservatives, on the other hand, maintain that even while Bratiano was still in power, the followers of Rosetti poisoned the minds of the villagers by relating to them that the late Prince Cuza had left to every municipality the sum of 5,000 francs, which, however, was surreptitiously withheld by Bratiano. "March into the cities and demand your rights," is said to have been the Old-Conservative advice.

Whatever the cause of the revolt, the effect has been very serious. Originating in the village of Urticeni, in the district of Jalomitza, it soon spread to the neighboring districts of Prahova and Ilvof, and to the villages of Afumaz, Stefanesci, Branesci, and others in the immediate vicinity of the capital, Bucharest. The tenant farmers, local mayors, and village priests bore the brunt of the fury of the mob. Everywhere the cry was for the redistribution of the land and for restitution of the Russian gift money wrongfully withheld. In some places the village officials were asked to promulgate immediately a law supposed to have been enacted, but never executed, reducing the share of the farmers in the yield of the peasant's labor from one-third to one-tenth. The Mayor of Stefanesci, who attempted to argue with the mob, was cruelly murdered, and those of Afumaz and other places and a number of priests were severely wounded. The farmers fled in terror to Bucharest, whence several regiments of cavalry were finally despatched to the centres of the revolt, which about two weeks ago was reported as quelled.

The new Premier, Rosetti, in the meanwhile, when interpellated in the Chambers by the Opposition as to his intentions, declared that for the present he would refrain from announcing a programme, that the country was too agitated to make the dissolution of the Chambers and an appeal to the electors safe. He added that while convinced of the necessity of dissolution, he would not, in compliance with the demands of the Opposition, dissolve the Chambers as a prerequisite to their passing of the ministerial budget. The *Romania Libera*, the organ of the Young-Conservatives, defines the ministerial programme in the usual official phrases as one aiming at "the pacification of the public mind," "the checking of abuses," "the punishment of every law-breaker," etc., etc., and the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr. P. Carp, has promised to regulate the monetary standard, to establish fixity of judicial tenure, to modify the communal laws, and to promote the cause of higher education. But while these assurances have been potent enough to secure to the Rosetti Ministry the temporary support of a few National Liberal and Old-Conservative Deputies and Senators, it is evident that nothing short of a thorough agrarian reform will permanently satisfy the peasantry, and prevent the rekindling of the riots whose consequences may affect wider interests than those of Rumania.

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THE RIVIERA.

NICE, April 18, 1888.

THE present season on the Riviera has been, on the whole, not a successful one, neither the climate nor the weather having been such as is usually expected. On the 29th of December snow to the depth of five inches occurred, killing many fine plants and orange trees, and for a few days causing much distress and rendering the streets and promenades unendurable. There have also been an unwonted number of cold, raw winds, with frequent abrupt changes of temperature. This applies to the littoral as a whole. The marked lack of visitors has not been wholly due to the fear of a repetition of earthquakes (though the one of last year is still in vivid remembrance), but is in all likelihood due to the universal shrinkage in incomes. The leisure class is diminishing enormously in Europe, particularly among the English—the bulk of the visitors—and these are falling off correspondingly. When one considers the economic condition of the land-holding class among the English people, the "Irish question," with its widespreading injury, the diminution of profits in corporate enterprises, and the very general feeling of insecurity regarding social problems and the peace of Europe, the cause is readily perceived.

Cannes, with its many exclusive villas—here the "hotel boarder" has been nearly driven out by the "cottager"—has shown this as much as the more cosmopolitan Nice, and though it really seems to offer a better health site, more protection from harsh winds, and a more orderly local population, yet it is evident that more villas are unoccupied this season than ever before, and the hotels are mainly given up to visitors of a few days only. The town is beautifully situated, the environs are well wooded, roads are less dusty and white, and there seems to be a greater profusion, if not variety, of vegetation, than in the resorts further to the eastward along the shore. There is no more charming spot on all the coast than that in the vicinity of St. George's Chapel, erected in memory of the Duke of Albany by the Queen, the whole side of the hill being given up to elegant cottages and villas, surrounded by the most lovely parks and gardens, the drives leading to the highest peak, which overlooks the region for miles, and is named "California." Here are situated the villas of the royal family of England.

The usual attractions are held out by all the municipalities, including public music, fêtes, balls, carnivals with confetti and flower battles (very tame this year), and flower fairs—most interesting and beautiful exhibitions of the floral capabilities of this favored region. The Nice carnival requires more than a week's time and prodigious labor, and is a unique performance, yet very ridiculous, and tawdry to the last degree. The city shows but few signs of last year's earthquake, and the city government manage excellently well the repairing of buildings and streets, so that the damage done has been obliterated, and it is hard to realize that such a tremendous shaking-up ever occurred here. For those in search of amusement, social as well as public, such as balls plain, balls masked, and balls mixed, public display, the horse-play of a carnival, wide, dusty streets, and the presence of many thousands of questionable people among its population, Nice has much in its favor. Excepting Monaco, including Monte Carlo, all the other resorts offer in probably greater degree more shelter, purer air, and all the elements of a quiet, healthful sojourn. For a few months San Remo has been signally full of people, the Germans being in possession.

It is well known that many questionable characters of both sexes frequenting Monte Carlo habitually reside in Nice, where the police have them registered to the number of over two thousand. These people are always seen on the trains, in the hotels and cafés, gaming-rooms, and theatres. In the gaming-rooms crowds of visitors are always to be seen during the season. There are now nine large tables constantly in use, three for trente-quarante, at which the minimum wager is one napoleon (about four dollars); and six for roulette, the lowest wager being five francs (one dollar). At the opening of the doors at eleven A. M. daily, Sundays included, the crowd that has been collecting for the previous fifteen minutes rushes in for seats and favorite places at tables, and the last play finishes near 11 P. M. It is an extraordinary spectacle to see gray-haired men and women, pale, dissipated adventurers of both sexes, the anxious and deperate, with here and there the casual self-respecting, yet curious, tourist, all pell-mell rushing over the polished floors in a mad grab for place to sit and gamble on the turn of a card or of the fascinating wheel. These people are all well dressed, and must have their addresses and selves scrutinized before being given a ticket of admission, which is sometimes issued daily. The rooms are lofty and palatial and the decorations superb.

The beautiful theatre is always offering attractive music, drama, and opera; and the weekly classical concerts here given gratis, under the direction of Arthur Steck, by an orchestra of nearly a hundred fine musicians, are probably not surpassed anywhere. On some occasions of operatic performances large prices of admission are charged, but the usual daily afternoon and evening concerts are free to all the Casino visitors. This building stands upon a rock and has no proper system of drainage, and for this reason the air in parts of the building and in the gaming-rooms is at all times foul and oppressive—palpably so to one first entering.

The neighborhood of Monte Carlo is superior to any on the Riviera for pure comfort of living to invalids: rain and harsh winds are less frequent, and the daily range of temperature seems to be not so great or sudden; but there is far less diversity of occupation or amusement. The gardens and park are extremely interesting and instructive, for here one sees, growing in the open air in winter, a surprising number of magnificent specimens of indigenous and exotic plants, while the walks, though limited, are beautiful, containing many charming views. Local writers along the Riviera are prolific in descriptions of the beneficent and healthful qualities of their several favorite resorts, and one reads of tonic, excitant tonic, sedative tonic climates, and the dreaded mistral in varying quantity, in contiguous localities, with more or less bewildering refinement in treating of the influences of the sea, sun, or the various adjacent slopes. The best that can be said is, broadly, that these mountain-protected shores, exposed to sunshine the majority of days, give certain invalids a near retreat during the harsh northern winter, and only a partial outdoor life; but with the defects of lime-dusty roads, sudden temperature changes on the declining of the sun, bad drainage and water supply in parts, and poor meats (compared with our standard). The dryness of the air is also not always desirable in lung and throat disorders. When the mistral is abroad, one must remain indoors by the fire to be comfortable. It is said that there are no warm houses in France or Italy in winter, and to the average American of hot-house habits and tender throat this is above all the greatest annoyance.

The commercial treaty being in suspense, there is a war of tariff rates, almost prohibitory in its effects, between France and Italy, and the ordinary market products and wines (for Italy in great part feeds the Riviera) are trebly taxed now. There is much jealousy and ill-feeling and frequent small difficulties at the frontier, and it is quite possible that the Italians in France may yet go into Coventry along with the Teuton; if matters are not better accommodated in the near future. There is also agitated the project of steam communication between Nice and Algiers, but this is manifestly improbable, as the former has nothing to send in return, on a paying basis, for the food supplies from the latter country. There are now, however, infrequent steamers from Algiers stopping here en route to Genoa.

War preparations continue on both sides, and huge guns are being transported to new works on the mountains, even to their tops, in prominent and commanding positions, while by sea the huge ironclads and torpedo vessels patrol the coast. There is even evidence of an adaptability to war purposes in the masonry work of the railway tunnels, common roads, and embankments. The many garrisons and recently constructed workshops and barracks for troops all bear witness to the prevailing activity. Still, the people are habituated to these things and continue farming their vegetables, orange and olive groves, at a fair profit, catering to the wants of the stranger, whose money is usually cast about freely. With it all, the unreading peasant buries or secretes his savings as he has ever done in the past: one frequently comes upon bright new coins minted a score of years ago.

In old Nice probably half of the population are Italian, but they are fast forgetting their native country and its heroes, and the statue of Garibaldi projected for his native city is in abeyance for lack of funds. The Italian Consulate in its activity resembles one of our county-office buildings with its staff of clerks, waiting-rooms, attendants, shelves full of registers upon all subjects from the coming in to the going out of the world, and its general importance to many of the inhabitants. The consular officer in charge is a man of note in his country, and affixes his signature to documents like a minister of state, using the surname only.

C. A. SIEGFRIED.

FREDERICK THE GREAT AND GERMAN LITERATURE.

BERLIN, April 22, 1888.

A SERIES of excellent articles have been from time to time appearing on the relation of Frederick to German literature. These have now been collected and revised, and were recently published in book form under the title, 'Friedrichs des Grossen Schrift über die Deutsche Litteratur.' The author of this charming brochure is Prof. Bernhard Suphan, keeper of the Goethe archives in Weimar. In Weimar, now, as a century ago, centres to a large extent the literary interest of Germany. The earnest enthusiasm of her Royal Highness the Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, whose property the archives are, has summoned to the task of editing these treasures in monumental form the best talent and learning of Germany. It is about one year since Prof. Suphan was called to the position he now occupies, and of his address on Herder and Goethe, at the May meeting of the Goethe Society, a correspondent of

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the *Nation* gave at the time an account. The greatest debt of the literary world to Prof. Suphan, however, is the first critical and satisfactory edition of Herder's works, which is now nearing completion. It is from this graceful pen that we have the five instructive chapters on Frederick's essay, which suggested the present letter. The book is dedicated to Herman Grimm.

The last half of the eighteenth century in Germany must be designated as the era of Frederick the Great and Goethe. For the first time in the literary history of 2,000 years, we have a great literary epoch for which the name of the greatest contemporary ruler is an inadequate description. The names of Augustus, Charlemagne, Elisabeth, Louis XIV., call up each a complete notion of the period in which they lived, and of the production, artistic, literary, political, industrial, and economical, that went on about them. The name of Frederick the Great, however, associates itself only with an age of martial heroism and brilliant victory, of vigorous economic administration, the establishment of Prussian prestige, and the deepening of the national self-respect. His name does not suggest that the years of his famous successes were also the years when German literature was ripening to maturity, and the first fruits had already fallen. Goethe!—and all the productions in the fields of art, poetry, philosophy, and science through a half-century of earnest effort and brilliant achievement, are recalled in association with that name. The sum of the last half of the preceding century amounts to Frederick the Great and Goethe. Lessing, with all his admiration for the Prussian King, denies him every claim to thanks at the hands of German literature, but adds: "I should not be willing to swear that a flatterer may not one day come who will think well of calling the present era of German literature the era of Frederick the Great." This fear has not been realized, but there are reasons why his name should be associated with that of Goethe, even in speaking specifically of the literary epoch—but of this more hereafter.

Frederick's celebrated essay, 'De la Littérature Allemande,' appeared in 1780. It is in the form of a letter, and begins with a rapid sketch of the history of universal literature. Of England's great era we find recognition under the names of Milton and (particularly) of Bacon, but of Shakspere's works only the drastic mention: "les abominables pièces de Schakespear, . . . ces farces ridicules et dignes des sauvages du Canada." For this bungler, however, there is some excuse: "On peut pardonner à Schakespear ces écarts bizarres, car la naissance des arts n'est jamais le point de leur maturité." But what excuse can be found for a 'Götz von Berlichingen,' an "imitation détestable de ces mauvaises pièces angloises, et le Parterre applaudit et demande avec enthousiasme la répétition de ces dégoûtantes platitudes."

For the good work that had begun to appear, Frederick had no understanding. In an effort to give the devil his due, he mentions with praise a poem and poet both long since forgotten, and professes to discover in the work an agreeable cadence, of which he had not believed the German language capable. Of Lessing, Wieland, Klopstock, Herder, there is no word. But upon this circumstance, and upon the oft-quoted passages above, too much weight has been laid. They have an historical interest for the curious, but they do not characterize the essay. It is not polemical, nor was it intended to check the growing influence of the English drama. The historical representatives of German literature were still adherents of the French school. Only the younger generation had broken with the traditions, and of these writers Goethe alone receives so much as mention. The absurd passages which Frederick cites as examples of German bad taste are such as he would not have attributed even to a Shakspere. Nothing could be more ridiculous than the charge which chauvinistic mediocrity brought against him, as later against the author of 'Hermann und Dorothea,' of a lack of patriotism and German sympathy. The real spirit of the essay is one of earnest endeavor towards a better state of things.

It is not the method of his friend Voltaire. Frederick is constructive, and takes hold of his subject with a firm, practical grasp. He seeks the way to improvement, and looks confidently into the future with prophetic visions that have been most brilliantly realized. He lays great weight upon the study of the ancient languages and literature, points out the necessity of good translations in lieu of feeble imitations, and seeks the standard of taste in France. The importance of purifying and perfecting the German language is especially emphasized. In consequence of the numerous and deeply rooted dialects in Germany, the establishment of an Academy, to the decisions of which absolute submission be required, seemed unavoidably demanded. A certain justifiable particularism has rendered an "Academie der Sprache" impossible to this day, but the idea has not been lost sight of, as an address of Prof. Du Bois-Reymond in 1874 shows. To Frederick, the impossibility of a national literature in an imperfect tongue was clear. His suggestions for rendering the language euphonious were less happy (as adding to consonantal endings an *a*: *nehmen-a*, *geben-a*, etc.), but everywhere is the vigorous practical attempt to point out the way, excite discussion, and rouse the talent and learning of the land to earnest efforts in rendering possible and eventually creating a German national literature, worthy of a place among the greatest of the world.

Fourteen years before Frederick wrote these words, a dissertation upon modern German literature had secured for Herder the first prize from the Academie der Wissenschaften in Berlin, and that dissertation had become a kind of rule of faith for the younger generation. Of this dissertation, however, Frederick's essay makes no mention, and it is, therefore, highly interesting to notice, what Prof. Suphan points out, how nevertheless, in almost all essential points, the views and aims of the young Herder in 1766 coincide with those expressed by the King of Prussia in 1780. Though the one seeks his standards of taste in England and the other in France, both are conscious of the feebleness of German literature, both are striving towards a fundamental bettering of its condition, both recognize that to this end the language must first be perfected, both insist upon a study of the classics and demand careful translations, not imitations, both see the day of attainment coming, both think it still afar off, but both are laboring unrestingly in earnest towards the same goal. Frederick prophesies the time "when the German language, polished and perfected, will be taught in the schools of France and the fame of its literature be spread from one end of Europe to the other. . . . The days are not yet come, but they are nearing. I announce them to you; they will appear; I shall not see them; my age forbids me to hope it. I am like Moses. I see the promised land in the distance, but I shall not enter it." He was already across the Jordan and knew it not.

It was natural that the 'De la Littérature Allemande,' coming from the throne upon which the eyes of all Europe rested, should be everywhere read and should everywhere make deep impression. It is interesting to note its effect upon the literary generation which it in silence condemned. Schiller was but twenty-one when it appeared, and could hardly have claimed for his wild republican dramas a hearing at the court of Prussia. Of the works of Goethe, all the greatest were yet to come. Frederick died in 1786. A few days later occurred the event which we, at this distance of time, may regard as a turning point in the history of German literature, the close of the *Sturm und Drang*, the beginning of the classic period. Goethe stole forth from Carlsbad, and the Italian journey was begun. So far as dates can be given to intellectual movements, the importance of Goethe as a power in our modern life may be dated from that time. All that had found its final form at his hands before the Italian journey belongs essentially to an age with which we are no longer in sympathy. Those works which are evidence to us of Goethe's greatness were still crescent—fragmentary MSS. in his pocket, or as yet merely visions without local habitation and a name. That Frederick found little to admire in what had already appeared is, all things considered, no great wonder, for Shakspere was not yet crowned in Germany, and dramas in the Shaksperian manner were something too new and opposed to the traditional taste to find acceptance at sight. But it was natural, too, that the silently implied condemnation of the Prussian King should rouse enmity and opposition even among those who were in agreement with the main principles of his essay. The importance of the royal utterances was very generally recognized, but everywhere were murmurs of injustice, lack of patriotism, Francomania, and the like. Among the princes, even, we hear some private epistolary disapproval.

No one, however, flew into so great a rage as good old Klopstock. As self-elected literary dictator, he sat hugging the conviction that his efforts had brought the German tongue at last to perfection, while Herder, the most polished prose-writer of his time, still saw perfection afar off. From this dream of attainment Frederick's essay was for Klopstock a rude awakener. He had more than once doubted Frederick's claim to immortality, as several discontented odes bear witness, but, after the publication of this essay, he is no longer in doubt, the doors of the temple of fame shall be closed against Frederick for ever. Scarcely less angry was Hamann of Königsberg, the "wise man of the North," who, some years before, had attempted to convert the Prussian King, and supply him with clearer views in general concerning literature and its representatives. But hints of a sojourn in Spandau induced Hamann to retain his article in MS. A letter to Herder gives his wrath vent: "Such Herculean pudenda of ignorance and presumption are the real character of his (Frederick's) greatness. He treats our literature with his foreign goose-quill as the lying prophet Balaam his ass; it has already bent the knee. The miracle will not be wanting: an answer in the divine speech of the gods." A worthy answer did, indeed, come—a candid, vigorous, fair article from the pen of Justus Möser, recognizing the value of the inspiration which a life of great deeds like Frederick's must, of itself, supply to a national literature. Other answers came, too, in which, however, the uninspired bray predominated.

Far more edifying is the spirit in which the royal condemnation was received by the genius of the land, Lessing, and "the three kings" of Weimar. Lessing had completed his life work. Conscious of the influence he had exerted, and

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was destined to exert, upon the literature of Germany, he must have felt keenly the cold neglect, but he utters no word. No passage in his last writings, in his letters, betrays the slightest temper. 'De la Littérature Allemande' is not mentioned by Lessing. From Wieland an official retort was expected through his literary organ, *Der Mercur*, but he makes no sign. A brief review of the essay appeared, in a mild, kindly tone, the dignified irony being scarcely noticeable. This review has been by some ascribed to Wieland, by others to Herder. Herder's irritable nature must have been tempted to a wrathful reply; in private he no doubt expressed himself vigorously, as was his wont. During fourteen years he had been in some sort the representative of German linguistic and literary criticism, and from his pen the offended youth of the land now hoped for a crushing response. Prince August of Gotha begs him to remain silent; a letter of Herder's on this subject has been lost, and thus it is that not even in the correspondence, much less in the published works, is there a reference to Frederick which does not speak high-minded admiration and appreciation of his greatness, in dignified, even enthusiastic praise.

Frederick had passed over all in silence, and the great men answer in silence—all but one; one man had been singled out whose work was to serve as a terrible example of "dégoûtantes platitudes" applauded by the parterre. For nearly ten years this man had enjoyed an unexampled fame, almost European. On terms of intimate friendship with the Duke of Weimar, and sitting in his councils, an enthusiastic admirer of the victorious Fritz, and accustomed himself to literary triumph, he must have found this royal sentence "wunderlich" indeed. Goethe was not yet old enough to be able to pass over such condemnation in absolute silence; he had not yet fought his way through to that Olympian repose of soul which characterizes his later years. He hastened at once to prepare an answer. Passages in his diaries and in the correspondence of the time show what he has in hand; that he is heart and soul in the work, that it progresses, and "despite the devil" will be finished. We find him one afternoon at the ducal residence in the room of one of the gay little ladies of the court, with a bottle of champagne by his side, working at his "Litteratur," as he terms it. Other sources show the article to have been in the form of a dialogue: in some inn of a commercial Rhineland city a Frenchman and a German discuss things literary over their wine. The article was completed and went the round of Goethe's friends; we can trace it from hand to hand, but, strangely enough, it has never come to light. The Goethe archives have disappointed expectation. Prof. Suphan still hopes that chance will serve us the same good turn as in the discovery of the old Faust MS. one year ago. The article was never printed, nor does it seem ever to have been Goethe's intention to have it printed; nowhere among his friends a hint that its publication was expected. A few months later a letter from Goethe contains these words: "I have resolved to preserve a conscientious silence about all that concerns myself and my writings;" and in the same letter occurs a passage which has already something of that supreme objectivity and clearness of vision which characterizes the last half of Goethe's life: "That the King should speak unfavorably of my piece does not strike me as at all strange. A great and powerful prince, ruling with an iron sceptre over thousands, cannot but find the work of an undisciplined boy intolerable."

But the relation of Frederick the Great to German literature was of a far more intimate nature than his writings or his direct efforts in its behalf would indicate. Patronage and direct encouragement was not Frederick's affair. It was Voltaire who enjoyed the hospitality of the Prussian court, and what of German literary talent gathered there was obliged to lay aside native barbarism and become French. But Frederick's influence was more effective and far-reaching than patronage and protection: it lay in the inspiration furnished by a great personality at the head of affairs. The sound of vigorous martial preparation in Berlin, armaments and marching troops, was the signal that the new period had come. Rossbach was won, the French power checked, Europe astonished, every pulse was quickened. Through seven years the career of the hero was watched with increasing wonder, enthusiasm, and hope. Of a sudden the man was there who gave energy to a century that had slept. The time had "contents" all at once; the spirit was roused, the imagination kindled, the national consciousness deepened. Every period of great literary production has been one of thrilling activity, in which the strength, greatness, and heroism of the people have found expression. This element of inspiration, national pride, and consciousness of power was furnished Germany by the *life* of Frederick the Great. "He gave German poetry life and substance (*Lebensinhalt*)," says Goethe in his Autobiography. Such a gift from the warrior King, the friend of Voltaire, and the slave of French taste, was, after all, an ample offset to the silent disdain of the 'Littérature Allemande;' and the full recognition of this was Goethe's noblest revenge.

C. H. G.

Correspondence.

PROTECTION AMONG THE FRUIT-GROWERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At the State Convention of Fruit-Growers held at this place last week, there was a discussion upon the tariff question which was not without interest. It might be supposed, in such a congregation of representatives of protected interests, that the protectionists had the argument all their own way, but such was by no means the case.

The subject was opened by the President's suggesting that it would be well to take the sense of the Convention in regard to the advisability of sending a petition to Congress asking that the present duties on fruits, nuts, etc., be retained—they being threatened by the Mills bill now before Congress. The first speaker was a grower of English walnuts. He entirely disapproved of any discussion upon the tariff in that place. They had met, he said, to speak of the growth and care of trees and fruits, and any discussion of political matters was out of place. It was impossible, he thought, to take up part of the tariff and discuss it intelligently and not speak of the tariff as a whole. It was not possible for them to separate the question of duties on fruits and nuts from the question of duties on things they did not produce, but which they were forced to buy. They must remember that they were not merely sellers of fruit, but that they were also growers of fruit, using ploughs, harrows, harness, horseshoes, etc.; packers of fruit using boxes, paper-pulp, sugar, and tin; heads of families using hardware, lumber, and clothing; and that it was impossible for them to separate their interests in any one of these capacities from their interests in all the rest. As it was obviously impossible to take up the whole question, he was in favor of passing it over entirely.

A burly grower of French prunes and oranges then took the floor. It was evident that he cared little for logical argument, but he wanted "protection," and he was not afraid to ask for it. In the course of his remarks he said the orange-grower already had something which protected him from an overstocked market and low prices, namely, the "scale-bug." But what protection has the prunes? he asked. There was no scale or any other disease, so far as he knew, to trouble it; therefore it should be "protected."

Another speaker, Mr. Abbot Kinney of Los Angeles, expressed much pleasure at the happy comparison of a protective tariff to the "scale-bug"—an ineradicable pest and blight wherever it appeared. The State of California, he went on to say, was extraordinarily well adapted to the growth of many kinds of fruits, both on account of the intelligence of her people and the peculiarities of her soil and climate; and he for his part, claiming to be a free-born and intelligent American citizen, should be ashamed to admit that he could not compete with the ignorant "foreign paupers" whose mode of culture was antiquated and ill-managed. But if he should find that he could not do so, he would certainly not beg his countrymen to support him in an unprofitable business. He then referred to the statement which had been made by another member, that there are now planted in this State over seven million French prune trees which will come into bearing within the next three and four years, while at the present rate of consumption the product of 2,000,000 trees is more than enough to supply the home market; and he asked the prune-growers what they proposed to do with the surplus, and if they did not think it time for them to be considering not only the domestic demand, but by what means they could best compete in the markets of the world.

The depletion of our forests was then spoken of, and the consequent drying up of our water supply, for the benefit of a few complainers in San Francisco who control the lumber business of the coast, and charge us $30 per M. for undressed lumber, which in the absence of the tariff could be brought from British Columbia for perhaps half that price. Mr. Kinney asked the fruit-growers of California how they could have the face to ask Congress to retain the beggarly duties now levied on foreign fruits, pleading that if the duties are abolished their industry will be ruined, when they are, at the same time, continually telling their Eastern friends and visitors stories of net profits of from $600 to $1,000 per acre.

Another member presented the "infant-industry" argument in a moderate and becoming manner, after which the resolution favoring the petition was easily carried. A resolution was then offered asking a reduction of duty on agricultural tools, lumber, paper-pulp, bagging, nails, etc.; but this was defeated—a proof certainly either of the fruit-growers' modesty or of their love of consistency.—Yours truly,

Frank M. Gallaher.

Santa Barbara, Cal., April 21, 1888.

THE SOUTH AND THE NEGRO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I think "Ex-Rebel," who writes from Virginia (in your issue of April 26), takes an unnecessarily gloomy view of the supposed preoccupation of the South with the negro. With such a large number of this race in our midst, constituting so large a percentage of

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our voting strength, it is obviously necessary that their attitude on questions municipal and national should claim our best attention. So long as they remain in tutelage to the deputies of the Republican party, who batten on their political bondage; so long as they remain, practically, a political unit on all questions, so long must we regard the retention of political power in the hands of those who pay the stake as a question of paramount importance. We hold the blessings of a quiet and orderly government by a tenure which demands solidarity as a *sine qua non*, and we believe these matters would not be indifferent to the good people of New York if the Mikes, Barneys, *et id genus omne*, were always found on the same side without regard to the issue.

This condition of things cannot continue for ever. We have made some advance, and shall yet make more. The Eternal City was not built in a day. When we shall have removed the débris that attends all upheavals, and fixed our foundation by those principles which form the a b c of politics and insure the stability of States and nations, we shall be found taking a most lively and vigorous interest in the questions which an "Ex-Rebel" charges us with ignoring. Even now I find no lack of interest in the minds of our people upon Tariff Reform, Civil Service, and Internal Revenue, though we may be deficient in organizations for promoting the discussion of these questions among our people. There are some of us who take sufficient interest in them to become members of, and pay the assessments of, the Civil-Service-Reform Association and Tariff-Reform Club of New York, specially charged with the propagandism of these issues.

"Ex-Rebel" indicates a unique plan for the regeneration of the South and the revival of her interest in "practical politics." Forsooth, a Republican for our next President! Our experience, in this vicinity, with Republican appointees does not lead us to hope for the "survival of the fittest," and I am sure "Ex-Rebel's" panacea would make more solid, if possible, the solidarity which he now deplores. In my opinion, no more fatal blow could be dealt the South than the election of a Republican President, fashioned upon the model of a Blaine or a Sherman. If we are to divide in the South on the practical questions which "Ex-Rebel" commends to our attention, the disintegration of the black vote must be the first step, and this can only be had by continued Democratic success for some years, with honest and quiet government. "Ex-Rebel" informs us that "the negro does not strike for 'higher wages' or fewer hours," "that he is a stranger to the faith and follies of the Anarchists." If "Ex-Rebel" lives in Virginia, he knows the negro to be imitative to a degree of excess. He, apparently, does not know that they form a most respectable contingent in the order of Knights of Labor, and have engaged in strikes (within the past two years) of such magnitude as to require the presence of the First Virginia Regiment for three days to preserve the peace.

XX-REBEL.

RICHMOND, VA., May 1, 1888.

DEMOCRACY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I read, of course with great interest, Mr. Lowell's address to the Independents, and accepted meekly my share of the castigation. But when the English papers declare it to be a condemnation of democracy, then I want to take up the glove. The main charge is, that we have only inferior men in public life; that with a plenty of the "raw material of statesmanship," we do not make use of it, but allow ourselves to fall under the dominion of "rings and bosses." The *Spectator* assumes that the people have control of the matter, and are responsible for this state of things if they permit it to continue; and ingeniously, and rather comically, accounts for it by the localization of our affairs, making, as it were, a number of water-tight and intellect-proof compartments which prevent the circulation of great minds.

It is the major premise which I strongly deny. The people do *not* have control of the matter. We live under an elaborate network of organization so arranged as to prevent the people from seeing or judging their public men, or exercising any effective choice as to who they shall be. From Congress down through the States to the smallest cities, the country is governed by committees made up of local members, constantly dissolving and reforming, working secretly, by majority and minority, with all individuality carefully suppressed. We choose presidents, governors, and mayors, put them in positions of great nominal responsibility, then tie their hands and deprive them of all power, and then wonder that we do not get great men—which is about as reasonable as it would be to plant potatoes and then complain of not getting corn. We give all power into the hands of legislatures, the embodiment of anarchy, where it is very easy to lose reputation but impossible to gain it, and then wonder that they are filled with men either ignorant of or insensible to these conditions.

"Bosses" and "rings" are the revolt of nature against an unnatural system, just as a man who overeats, or drinks to excess, will suffer from headache or indigestion. The people want men and leaders, but decorous respectability will allow nothing but conventions and committees and platforms, while the "bosses" recognize the want, offer themselves, and organize and discipline their followers. Irons and Powderly and Arthur can control large bodies of men, can throw large sections of the country into confusion, and their names are in every man's mouth, while the President of the United States cannot take a step towards the reform of the finances, and it is doubtful whether one per cent. of the population could tell the names of the members of his Cabinet.

It may be said that, after all, the people are the final authority, and therefore to blame. In fact, the intelligence and culture of the country are to blame. From Mr. Lowell down, the best minds, instead of inquiring *why* things are wrong, content themselves with demonstrating that they are wrong and ought not to be so. If one-half the energy and work which are spent in discussing the *theory* of the tariff could be devoted to getting the tariff out of the hands of irresponsible committees, governed by private interests and worked by the lobby, and putting it into the hands of a responsible national authority whom the people could see, there would be no trouble about the popular response.

G. B.

BOSTON, May 5, 1888.

THE SURPLUS AMONG THE MACARIANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is interesting to note that the Macarians, as described by Sir Thomas More in his 'Utopia,' provided against the possibility of a surplus. The passage referred to is this:

"To these things I would add, that law among the Macarians, a people that lie not far from Utopia, by which their king, on the day on which he begins his reign, is tied by an oath confirmed by solemn sacrifices never to have at once above £1,000 of gold in his treasures, or so much silver as is equal to that in value [they had evidently a gold standard]. This law, they tell us, was made by an excellent king who had more regard to the riches of his country than to his own wealth; and, therefore, provided against the heaping up of so much treasure as might impoverish the people. He thought that moderate sum might be sufficient for any accident, if either the king had occasion for it against rebels, or the kingdom against the invasion of the enemy; but that it was not enough to encourage a prince to invade other men's rights, a circumstance that was the chief cause of his making the law. *He also thought that it was a good provision for that free circulation of money so necessary for the course of commerce and exchange.*" (More's 'Utopia,' Book I, page 83, Morley's Library.)

H. R.

KANSAS CITY, MO., April 30, 1888.

HAGGARD AND PIERS PLOWMAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: No reader of 'She' can forget the Amahagger's unpleasant custom of putting pots on the heads of strangers. Whether this was a mere invention of Mr. Haggard's, or whether he had met with the practice elsewhere, I know not; but something of the same sort seems to have been at one time charged upon the friars. In 'Pierce the Ploughman's Crede,' written about the close of the fourteenth century, Pierce says that whereas our Lord had blessed those that weep, there are

"—— fewe of tho [these] freres for [before] thei ben ner dede
And put all in pur cloth [cloth] with pottes on her [their] hedes,
Thanne he waryeth and wepeth [then they curse and weep]."

And again, if the brother proved unserviceable as a beggar—

"But [unless] he male beggen his bred, his bed is ygreithed [made ready];
Under a pot he schal be put in a pryvie chambre,
That he schal lyven ne last but litell while after."

If the popular hatred of the friars gave credence to a report that they took this method of disposing of a superannuated or unprofitable brother, it is singular that (so far as I can discover) it occurs nowhere else in the immense mass of satire and vituperation of the friars which the Wyclifite movement produced.

The Rev. W. W. Skeat, the editor of the 'Crede,' was so struck with the strangeness of this pot business that he tried, through *Notes and Queries*, to find out if anybody else had heard or read of such a thing; but without success.

WM. HAND BROWNE.

Notes.

D. APPLETON & Co. have in press 'The Advance-Guard of Western Civilization,' by James R. Gilmore; 'The "Books that Have Helped Me" Papers,' reprinted from the *Forum;* 'Ignorant Essays,' by Richard Dowling; 'Letters from a Débutante in New York Society'; 'The Development of the Intellect—The Mind of the Child'; 'Outlines of Pedagogics,' by Col. F. W. Parker; 'Electricity,' by Prof. Sylvanus Thompson; 'Diamagnetism and Magnecrystallic Action,' by Prof. Tyndall; and the following novels: 'A Nymph of the West,' by Howard Seely; 'A Counsel of Perfection,' by Lucas Malet; 'Eve,' by S. Baring-Gould; and 'The Little Maid of Acadie,' by Marian C. L. Reeves.

Ticknor & Co., Boston, publish this week 'Homestead Highways,' by Herbert M. Sylvester; 'Sketches Abroad,' by J. A. Schweinfurth, with architectural illustrations—a limited edition; 'A Dictionary of Lowland Scotch,' by Charles Mackay; and 'The Pilgrim Republic,' by John A. Goodwin.

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Ginn & Heath announce in their "Classics for Children" an adaptation of Franklin's Autobiography, and 'Selections from Ruskin.'

A quarto volume, consisting of twelve poems of 'American Bird Legends,' each illustrated by a chromolithographic reproduction of a water-color bird drawing—the poems by Harry J. Shellman, the illustrations by A. Sidney Higgins—will be published by the latter at 1227 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Application should be made to Mr. G. May (Whittaker & Co.), 2 White Hart Street, Paternoster Square, London, E. C., for copies of a limited edition of 'Slang, Jargon, and Cant: a Dictionary of Unconventional Phraseology,' compiled and edited by Albert Barrère and Charles G. Leland.

B. Westermann & Co. will have for sale here immediately after its appearance abroad 'Aus dem Leben Kaiser Wilhelms, 1849-1873,' the late Emperor's personal memoirs compiled by his daily companion, Hofrath Schneider, and revised and approved by himself, and laid away for many years. The work will be in three volumes.

M. Octave Feuillet's new romance, 'Un Artiste,' destined for the *Revue des Deux Mondes* during the present year, will be translated into English by Mr. Henry Hager, from advance sheets.

The firm of George R. Lockwood & Son has been dissolved, and reconstituted as Lockwood & Coombes.

Mr. John Treat Irving's 'Indian Sketches' (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is the record of a visit made in 1833 to various tribes beyond our then Western frontier—notably the Otoes and the four tribes of the Pawnees. Mr. Irving made the journey in the company of commissioners sent in behalf of the United States to purchase lands and conclude treaties. He had good opportunities of observation, and he used them well. His book is a vivid and truthful account of what he saw, and, being made up from notes written at the time, or immediately after, it has all the freshness of a narrative of recent personal experience, joined with the permanent interest and value which belong to a faithful reflection of phases of life that have passed away for ever.

Two new volumes have been added to the aids for the study of Shakspere texts. The Variant edition of the "Midsummer Night's Dream" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is a facsimile reprint of the folio, with the variations in spelling and punctuation in the two quartos of 1600 from the copies in the Barton collection, and with the emendations which the Cambridge, Globe, Clarendon Press, Delius, Rolfe, Hudson, and White editions agree in adopting. As the Barton quartos are more perfect than those followed by the photographic facsimiles, it is an advantage to have this record of them; and altogether the volume offers as nearly complete facilities for the text of this play as could be had without an entire Shakspere library at hand. The introduction is precise and sufficient, and the editor, Henry Johnson, has done his work with fidelity and thoroughness. The first volume of the 'Bankside Shakespeare' (Brentano, agent for the Shakespearean Society of New York) contains the folio and 1602 quarto texts of "The Merry Wives of Windsor," printed side by side on opposite pages. These texts are carefully given. The introduction is by Appleton Morgan. He holds the view that the quarto is a first sketch, and that the folio represents the growth of the play in the actor's hands, and not by Shakspere. The contest in regard to this play has been a much-divided one, and the points it affords for speculation are such as commentators delight in. Mr. Morgan, who takes the most unfavorable view of Shakspere's character, writes in his characteristic amateurish way. His position seems to us untenable, but the argument he makes does not call for discussion. The edition itself is very beautifully printed, but the assistance it affords to scholars is nothing more than the convenience of parallel text.

In a little volume entitled 'A Manual of German Prefixes and Suffixes,' published by Henry Holt & Co., Prof. J. S. Blackwell of the University of Missouri endeavors to furnish "practical aid to students who may wish to gain a nearer sense than even the best dictionaries give of the meaning of German words." The manual discusses the various prefixes and suffixes in alphabetical order, giving an account of their original and derived meanings (without, however, going into etymology), and expounding their synonymic distinctions by means of illustrative examples. Particular attention is given to the synonymy of verbs compounded with prefixes that have similar meanings. The information here offered is not found elsewhere in English; and we should think, therefore, that the manual would prove very serviceable to students who have not yet learned to read German with ease, or who have not at command the resources from which Prof. Blackwell has himself drawn. And this leads us to suggest that the author might very properly have acknowledged somewhat more fully and unequivocally than he has done, the extent of his indebtedness to the labors of other men. He tells us in his preface, to be sure, that he has "borrowed help" from various sources, a list of which is given. Further on, in another connection, we are told that "the larger number of examples given is from classic German sources." But this hardly prepares us adequately for what we find when we open the book, namely, that page after page of matter—statements, qualifications, quotations, and all—is simply translated, with more or less of rearrangement, from Sanders's 'Wörterbuch der deutschen Synonymen.'

'On Deck, or Advice to a Young Corinthian Yachtsman,' by T. Robinson Warren (G. W. Dillingham), talks in an easy-going way of the lamented decline of American shipping, and about the part the yachtsman may some time play in the history of this country's marine. There are a few hints as to the kind of vessel to be selected for pleasure-sailing, and some rudiments of navigation are set forth. To be a Corinthian, a yachtsman must be skipper of his own craft. To a new hand at the sport, advice and instruction in navigation are practically useless, since his sea-going must be confined to mere coasting. Matter much more pertinent to the purpose of this book, therefore, might be substituted for the chapter on navigation. The pleasing rambling anecdotes which are scattered through the book make it capable of interesting both landsman and seaman.

The 'Messages of President Buchanan' is the title of a handsome volume compiled and published by Mr. J. Buchanan Henry (New York, 46 Exchange Place), who has rightly thought the collection would be useful and convenient for reference. It includes all but the perfunctory messages accompanying bills, etc. The work has a pious intent, for an appendix is devoted to letters exculpatory of the last President of "the Union as it is" from his Secretary of War, Joseph Holt (against Mr. Blaine's portraiture of Buchanan in his 'Twenty Years of Congress'), his Attorney-General, J. S. Black, his Postmaster-General, Horatio King, Mr. Geo. Ticknor Curtis, etc.

The widow of the historian John Richard Green has reëdited, on lines indicated by him before his death, his 'Short History of the English People,' and it has been published in a single volume by Harper & Brothers. The changes have been chiefly corrections of mistakes in detail. The plates, apparently made in England, follow the style of typography of the first edition of 1874, with a slightly larger page and smaller letter. The maps (of American make) have been correspondingly altered. The index, too, has been overhauled, but we think not improved. For example, the handy rubric of Battles has been abandoned.

Dodd, Mead & Co. have begun to bring out a Library Edition of the joint works of Walter Besant and James Rice—the first two volumes being 'The Golden Butterfly' (with an etched portrait of Mr. Besant), and 'My Little Girl. Though not in the fore-front of book-making, these have a very presentable appearance.

There is greater contrast between outside and inside in the popular edition of George Meredith's novels, *e. g.*, to name the latest, 'Sandro Belloni' (first called 'Emilia in England'), in the issue of Roberts Bros. The print has a much cheaper look than the cover.

The first number of "Macmillan's Summer Reading Library" is Mr. Marion Crawford's 'Marzio's Crucifix.' The print is open and attractive.

The unauthorized appropriation of Geikie's 'Holy Land' is a showy monument of the piratical era in which we live, pending the passage of the Chace Copyright Bill. The American publisher (John B. Alden) has not atoned for his offence by inserting illustrations, in turn lifted, as he acknowledges, from Ebers's 'Palestine.'

We conclude our list of new editions and reprints with mention of Cary's 'Dialogues of Plato,' started on its rounds afresh in the olive-green company of "Bohn's Select Library" (New York: Scribner & Welford).

The second 'Annual American Catalogue' for 1887 (New York: *Publishers' Weekly*) is again a curiosity in book-making. Whereas the former volume was a "process" reproduction from a scrapbook arrangement of titles, the present one has been composed of electrotype titles made from week to week, and finally rearranged in alphabetical order. The impression is certainly better, but the economy of the change is not manifest. So, the index has been amassed in standing type, but the alphabetizing and editing of this proved costly. The main thing, however, is to have the Catalogue go on, and to have it so well done as it is, and Mr. Bowker deserves thanks for his courage and perseverance.

In mentioning the forthcoming translation of P. Mantegazza's 'Testa,' we should have stated that this work has been done by the *pupils* of Prof. L. D. Ventura, with only his supervision.

'L'Œuvre de A. Thiers' (Paris: Jouvet & Cie.; Boston: Schoenhof) is the latest of the excellent educational collections of extracts from the works of various French authors which M. G. Robertet has prepared for the use of candidates for the higher examinations. The 650 pages of the present volume are made up in great part of carefully selected passages from the 'Histoire de la Révolution française' and the 'Histoire du Consulat et de l'Empire.' These, together with the very concise *résumé historique* with which M. Robertet has connected them, give a general view of these two important historical works, and at the same time present most of the striking events and characteristics of the period at sufficient length to do justice to the historian. In these days

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when histories multiply beyond the reading powers of the general public, such a condensation as M. Robertet here gives of Thiers's two great works will be very welcome. A few extracts from some of his other writings are added, most of them taken from the fifteen volumes of his 'Discours parlementaires.' Of special interest among these is the one pronounced in the Chamber of Deputies, July 15, 1870, in opposition to the impending declaration of war against Prussia.

The success of the works of the late Russian poet, S. J. Nadson, has been remarkable. Four editions were sold within a year and a half, and the public were still insatiable. Two more editions have appeared since. One of these, published six months after his death, contains a mass of new material greater than all that was published during his lifetime. Nadson began to write in 1878, and the poems, newly given to the world, go back to 1879, when the writer was seventeen years old. His rapidly won reputation and the approval of competent judges did not turn the youthful poet's head; and his strictness towards himself, and his dislike to take the public too much into the intimacy of his personal feelings, led him to keep more than half of what he wrote unpublished. The really weak poems among those recently published are very few, and do not detract from his success, which is particularly remarkable in Russia.

Those who have followed with interest the discussion of the certificate system in these columns, should turn to the Syracuse *Academy* for May, in which Mr. Bacon retorts upon the higher institutions of learning their condescension to the imperfections of the secondary schools. His remarks are, on the whole, distinctly unfavorable to the use of certificates. The colleges, he says, "stretch down a tender welcoming hand even into the lower grades of our courses, and kindly remove those who are working in confessedly the weakest part of our educational system." If these non-certificated pupils gain admission, then their friends censure the refusal of a certificate. If they break down after acceptance, the principal is censured as if he had recommended them.

Westermann & Co. send us the first instalment of the new edition of Stieler's Hand-Atlas. Austria-Hungary, one sheet of Italy, and one of South America compose the number. The authority of this publication being well established, we need only remind our readers that there are to be thirty parts in all (eighty-nine sheets), and that an alphabetical index is promised, for the first time.

That praiseworthy organization, the Appalachian Mountain Club, whose headquarters are in Boston, is desirous to build a refuge-hut at Madison Spring, in the saddle between Mt. Adams and Mt. Madison, of the White Mountain range. This should be of stone, and equipped with sleeping-bunks, a stove, and the most necessary furniture, including cooking utensils and an axe. It will not only be a place of comfort and safety for tourists, but will afford a base to photographers, scientists, etc. As it will cost from $500 to $750, the Club asks assistance from any source. Subscriptions may be sent to Mr. Frederic D. Allen, 10 Humboldt Street, Cambridge, Mass.

—The first number of the *Journal of American Folk-Lore* (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; London: Trübner) presents a handsome and substantial appearance. All the editors furnish articles. Mr. W. W. Newell argues plausibly that the Voudoo of Hayti and Louisiana is not an African superstition, but was introduced by the French, and grew out of the ecclesiastical slander and popular misconception of the heretical Waldenses. Dr. Franz Boas treats of certain songs and dances of the Kwakiutl of British Columbia. Prof. T. F. Crane discusses the diffusion of popular tales. The Rev. J. Owen Dorsey has several articles on Indian song and myth and story. Outside of the regular staff, Prof. H. Carrington Bolton gives a sample of his extensive researches concerning the "counting-out rhymes" of children; Dr. D. G. Brinton narrates some Lenâpé conversations; and W. M. Beauchamp furnishes some Onondaga Tales. On the whole, the aborigines receive more attention than the negro. After the regular papers come interesting departments called the "Waste-Basket of Words," "Notes and Queries," and "Folk-Lore Scrapbook." Book reviews and bibliographical notices of periodicals round out the scheme of this quarterly, to which we wish all success.

—The May *Century* opens with a personal explanation, in which Mr. Kennan tells how it came about that the Russian Government allowed him such latitude of investigation in Siberia. The fact that he had already come to conclusions favorable to the Government, and expected to fortify them by this journey, makes his final opinion all the more noteworthy. In this month's paper he writes only a very excellent travel sketch of his ride across the Caucasus. Mr. Arnold's few words upon Milton will be read with the more interest because such criticism from him is at an end. It is too brief an article, and as Milton does not often have the fortune to be worthily spoken of, it is a most welcome assertion of his claim to the highest poetic honor; and, as is usual with Arnold, the statement has light in it as well as force. There are several other notable articles, and Mr. Aldrich furnishes the poetry—four characteristic bits of verse; but the most interesting contribution is a statistical paper upon "The Chances of Being Hit in Battle," by Col. William F. Fox, in which tabulated views are given of the greatest percentage of loss in regiments in the whole war, and also in several separate battles. The returns are so much more complete for the Northern than for the Southern side that the figures are largely confined to the former. It appears that the average loss from killed and mortally wounded was 5 per cent. for the whole army—a higher rate than in the Crimean or Franco-Prussian war. The greatest loss by regiments did not exceed 20 per cent., but several lost more than 10 per cent. In single engagements the proportion of loss to the fighting strength was very heavy, as high as 76 per cent. in one case, and here, too, it is pointed out that the loss of the Light Brigade at Balaklava was only 36.7 per cent., and the heaviest loss in the Franco-Prussian war in any regiment on one field was 49 per cent., while our regimental losses in both armies frequently rose to 60 per cent. in a single battle. The author states that the regiments which lost most by battle suffered least from disease, and he is inclined to ascribe this fact to the moral courage and endurance of the soldiers, who were as brave in camp as against the enemy. The article is full of curious facts and comparisons, and the field is one which has been little worked.

—While Northern people have generally reached the conclusion that the scheme of Federal aid to common schools in the South is wrong, because such aid is not needed, there still remains, and will long continue, occasion for assistance from the North to higher institutions of learning at the South, as there has always been for such help from the East to struggling institutions in the West. One of the most deserving appeals of this sort ever presented is now made by the Atlanta (Ga.) University, which was organized by the American Missionary Association, for the education of the blacks, shortly after the war, and is now in its nineteenth year of successful work. Like the Hampton (Va.) Institute, the Atlanta University places a high value upon industrial training, and its graduates are carrying its good influences through Georgia and the surrounding States. The institution is in special need of outside assistance this year, because it has lost the annual State appropriation of $8,000, through the very proper refusal of the management to accept the money on the new terms fixed by the last Legislature, which would require them to cease teaching their own children and to promise not to teach any other white children with the blacks in future. The University needs $16,000 for this year's current expenses, and it appeals also for an endowment of at least $250,000, which would place it for the first time on a sound and permanent foundation. Prof. Horace Bumstead is now at the North engaged in efforts to raise the money, and funds may be remitted to him in care of Mr. Morris K. Jesup, 52 William Street, New York city. It would be hard to find in the whole country a place where the benevolently disposed can invest funds to such great and lasting advantage.

—All who are interested in the Selden Society, founded in England last year "to encourage the study and advance the knowledge of the history of English law," will be glad to know that the first volume of its publications, issued in respect of the subscription for 1887, has appeared. This volume will soon reach the subscribers through the Smithsonian Institution. We shall recur to it again. At present it is enough to say that it makes a very handsome quarto volume, and that it contains a selection from the earliest Pleas of the Crown, hitherto unpublished. These begin with the year 1201 and end with 1225. The Latin of the rolls is here accompanied by an excellent English translation and by notes, a valuable explanatory introduction, and indices of subjects, persons, and places. In the midst of the period which these cases illustrate, "the great Charter was granted and the ordeal was abolished; the years which follow are critical years in the history of trial by jury." The editor, Mr. Maitland, whose excellent work upon 'Bracton's Note-Book' was lately reviewed in our columns, is already employed upon the second volume, to be issued to subscribers for the year 1888. This will contain selections from the earliest Manorial Rolls extant, accompanied by a translation. These are an extremely interesting class of rolls: "The whole legal life and much of the social life of a mediæval village is recorded in one way or another upon the manor rolls." The Society is anxious to add to its list of subscribers, for upon this depends its power of work. It appeals especially to lawyers, as those who should be interested in promoting the thorough study of their own learning and in securing the publication of these most important documents; but the volumes of the Society will prove interesting to general students, especially historical students, and subscriptions are invited from all. The annual subscription ($5.18) may be sent to Professor J. B. Thayer, Cambridge, Mass., through whom the circulars of the Society can be obtained.

—At a recent meeting of the Archæological Society of Berlin, Dr. Treu reported the results of investigations which he has been making with regard to the arrangement of the figures

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in the western pediment of the Zeus temple at Olympia. If the conclusions at which he has arrived are borne out by the facts, the hitherto accepted arrangement of these figures will be almost entirely upset. Starting from the Centaur biting the Lapith in the left half of the pediment, pieces recently proved to belong to this group show that the Centaur has the mastery over the Lapith, who is trying to strangle him, and that the relative height of the two heads as restored is wrong, the Centaur's being really higher than the other. This leads to an exchange of places between this group and the corresponding one in the other half of the pediment, of a Centaur seizing a boy; and such an exchange is justified still further by the fact that a cutting in the plinth of the "biting Centaur" exactly fits the figure next which it stands in the new arrangement. Moreover, Dr. Treu believes that the groups on either side of the Apollo should exchange places, so that the two figures known as "Theseus" and "Peirithoös," who are swinging axes, should occupy positions next Apollo, their action directed away from the centre instead of towards it. While it is true that the height of these two figures would naturally entitle them to these places, it is difficult to imagine the effect of the Apollo in such an arrangement, inasmuch as his action, which is now so impressive in its simplicity, would be considerably weakened were there a partisan at his side directing a heavy blow at the same antagonist. But the account of the report which we have received in the *Philologische Wochenschrift*, is so meagre that it would not be wise to pass judgment upon it, and we await with interest the publication of Dr. Treu's essay. This much ought to be added, however, that both Curtius and Furtwängler, than whom there have been no more careful and thorough students of these sculptures, are reported as accepting Treu's rearrangement.

—According to a writer in a recent number of the *Temps*, private theatricals in all their gradations are now in special favor in Paris. Not only are artists of distinction, frequently the *sociétaires* of the Comédie-Française, seen in private houses, but the most distinguished dramatists themselves assist in putting their works upon the stage there, as they would for a first night at the theatre. M. Alexandre Dumas has been superintending at one house the rehearsals of two of his own plays, one of which is still unacted; at another M. Henri Becque is the stage manager; at still another it is M. Sardou who directs the performances of a *théâtre de société*. To judge from the tone of the brilliant little article, these Academicians and dramatists are in a position no more agreeable than that of those daring persons on this side of the Atlantic who undertake the same ungrateful task. It is not every *impresario* who has Voltaire's superb satisfaction with the performances of his own plays, by his own friends, on his own private stage. He never seems to have found that the beautiful and gracious young women, the brilliant and gallant gentlemen of the little society he gathered at Ferney, lost anything of their grace and charm and courtliness upon the stage; but what modern stage-manager of a society theatre ever had such ideal actors as Voltaire thought he had, or such an ideal imagination for the position, as he who could see in Mme. Denis, his niece, *fat, commonplace, old,* and homely, a tragic actress capable of surpassing Mlle. Clairon in "Zaïre" and in the "Orphélin du Chine"? Our contemporaries in both hemispheres, on the contrary, seem too often to find the expressive faces and graceful manners of their acquaintances converted into stolid masks and wooden awkwardness upon the stage, while their unconscious incapacity to embody the feelings and actions of the characters they represent makes of private theatricals everywhere, in the words of the writer in the *Temps*, "one of the most tempting and most dangerous of luxuries"; tempting, and, it may be, agreeable for those who undertake the acting, but often exceedingly trying to those who have to witness it.

— Economic science has suffered a severe loss in the death of Prof. F. X. v. Neumann-Spallart on the 19th of April last. There is all the more reason for regret because he was cut off in the fulness of his activity, being only fifty-one years of age. His whole life had been spent at Vienna, where, during his later years, he was at once professor in the University and member of the Aulic Council. He has written books on political economy, on Austrian commercial policy, agriculture, and maritime development. But his most important work, which has been more than once referred to in these columns, was his 'Conspectus of the World's Industry' (*Uebersichten der Weltwirthschaft*), published once every two years. Originally planned as a department of Behm's 'Geographisches Jahrbuch,' it soon grew into an independent work, and has come to be regarded as the best collection of current industrial statistics anywhere published. It excelled in accuracy, in clearness of arrangement, and in choice of matter while its full citation of authorities made t easy for the specialist to verify its statements, or to pursue his inquiries into further detail. The last number appeared almost exactly a year ago. The high reputation of the author is indicated by his position as Vice-President of the International Statistical Institute. It is doubtful whether in the department of general statistics of industry he has left an equal behind him.

—The work of Dr. W. Söderhjelm, 'Petrarca in der deutschen Dichtung,' published at Helsingfors, originally appeared (1886) in the transactions of the Finnish Academy of Sciences. It reviews the influence of Petrarch upon German poetry, but is brought down only to the date of A. W. Schlegel's translation of a selection of the sonnets and canzoni, to the consideration of which much space is given. A comparison of the various issues of these versions—first in the 'Göttinger Musenalmanach' (1790-94), and Becker's 'Taschenbuch für geselliges Vergnügen' (1794-95), and then in the collection, 'Blumensträusse der italienischen, spanischen, und portugiesischen Poesie' (1804)—shows how diligent was Schlegel's use of the file, and how his appreciation of the Petrarchan sonnet-form grew. Dr. Söderhjelm underestimates, it seems to us, the influence exerted upon German style and sentiment by the early translations from Petrarch's Latin works. The versions of Niclas von Wyle, Steinhövel, Spalatin, and Vigilius were too much read in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries—as their many printed editions prove—not to have had their due weight. Steinhövel's rendering of the Boccaccio-Petrarch tale of 'Griseldis'—known in English popular literature as 'Patient Grissel'—was the favorite "chap-book" of its day, and almost the first illustrated German work. This story, as every one is aware, passed into all literatures at a very early date. Mr. V. Promis, Librarian of King Humbert's private library at Turin, has lately issued a few copies, in phototype reproduction, of an Italian paraphrase of it, in 82 *ottave*. The original was printed in the closing years of the fifteenth century, and the copy in the King's collection is most likely unique. It is in folio; and is entitled 'Historia celeberrima di Gualtieri Marchese di Saluzzo, il quale elesse di maritarsi in Griselda contadina.' The exact date and place of printing are unknown.

AUBREY DE VERE'S ESSAYS ON POETRY.

Essays, chiefly on Poetry. By Aubrey de Vere. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. 1887.

It is rare good fortune to find criticism in which the ideas are more excellent than the manner, and the spirit finer than the ideas; in which it is not the keener sympathy of the poet that speaks, or the sure sense of the trained artist for expression, or any single faculty, but the whole nature of the man; in which the judgment rendered does not proceed from any particular part of his mind—the scholarly or moral or æsthetic element by itself—but is felt to be grounded upon his total convictions These essays of Aubrey de Vere, therefore, are worth more than ordinary attention. He writes principally of Spenser and Wordsworth, and also of Milton, Shelley, and Keats. Taken together, the essays are a fragmentary survey of the course of English poetry, apart from the drama, in its highest ideal and lyrical achievements. He considers mainly the doctrine of this poetry, and his being a Catholic adds a subordinate interest. He is a Christian idealist, and he refuses to regard poetry except in the light of those great ideas which belong to the spirit, and, being nobly and beautifully interpreted, are the substance of the poets who live by their wisdom as well as by charm. The ethical, the philosophical element in a large sense, is to him the engrossing thing; and criticism of this sort, so incited and so aimed, has a reality that does not fall far short of the worth of direct reflection upon the things of the mind, though it deals with them through the medium of literature instead of in life itself.

With Spenser, naturally, he has many affinities. The mediævalism, the sentiment of chivalry, the allegorizing spirit, and not less the Puritan elevation of the first of the Elizabethan poets, exercise a special fascination over a Catholic mind for whom the Ages of Faith, as he likes to call them, have in a peculiar degree the ideality that clothes the past. One no longer looks for original criticism of the father of English verse, who, more than Chaucer, may claim the paternity of great poets in later days; but to remind us of his excellence has become, in the lapse of time and the decline of poetic taste, almost as desirable an office as it once was to unfold its secret. Spenser is a poet who requires no common critic to speak justly of him. His position was a unique one, and by some infelicity of his stars he failed to rise to the greatness which seems to have been possible to him. Aubrey de Vere remarks that the great romantic poem of the Middle Ages, one that should sum them up on the human as Dante did upon the divine side, was never written; and, looking back, it appears to us that Spenser was the choice spirit that missed this destiny. His pure poetic quality, that sensibility to beauty and delight in it as in his element, was perfect to such a degree that Milton and Keats, who possessed it in something of the same measure, seem almost to have derived it from him, whose poems nourished it in them. The sweetness and noble ease of his expression reveal the presence of a marvellous literary faculty. His responsiveness to the historical and legendary elements in the past, his power of abstracting and idealizing them for poetic use, and his profound interest in human life, were great endowments, and he possessed in a

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high degree and a pure form that moral reason which is the attribute of genius. But by defects as striking as this gift he made his poem less than we fondly think it might have been. The Elizabethan prolixity, the obscure perception of the nature of form in literary work, the artificiality incident to the allegorizing temperament, account for much of what he lost; but, for all that, his poems are marvels of the creative intellect, and it is this intellect that Aubrey de Vere dwells on. Any one can point out Spenser's loveliness, but the great spirit that brooded over his verse is not so easily realized. His aim was "to strengthen man by his own mind," and it is this effort which the critic analyzes, and by so doing tries to show how well he deserved the epithet "grave" as well as "gentle Spenser." The criticism goes much into detail, and uses the method of profuse citation, but it never loses grasp of the poet as a whole, and succeeds in a difficult task; for Spenser is even more full of anachronisms now than in his own day, and sympathetic understanding of these, and the power to find under them a living man like unto ourselves, are rare. It seems to us that Aubrey de Vere hits the truth about the man, and comes closer to his spiritual nature than any writer whom we remember on this subject.

One does not read far in these two long essays without becoming aware that the author is himself of a contemplative mind, and has perhaps a stronger hold on the abstract than on the concrete, so that he cares very much more for the doctrine than for the dress of the poet, and is more exacting of moral wisdom and spiritual truth than of art for its own sake. This helps him over the poetically dry places in Spenser, and it serves him even better in the case of Wordsworth. We do not regard this so much as a fault as choosing the better of two alternatives; for, if the landscape of Arcady is incomplete for him unless there is some "swan-flight of Platonic ideas" over it, such as he says is always in Spenser's sky, he has an appreciation for beauty as steadfastly as for the higher truths of life, and it is better to suffer with deficiencies in poetic art for the sake of the matter than to be content with art alone. He is a thorough Wordsworthian, and it is not surprising that a writer of his temperament is annoyed by the charge that Wordsworth is destitute of "passion." He has much to say on this point. Wordsworth himself gave as the reason why he did not write love-poems the fear that they would be too passionate. Aubrey de Vere makes what defence he can by pointing out the half-dozen idealizations of woman in the shorter lyrics; but his real apology consists in the counter-assertion that Wordsworth is especially distinguished for "passion." He uses the word, however, with a difference, and means by it the poetic glow, the exaltation of feeling, the lyrical possession, which attends the moment of creation and passes into the verse. Of this sort of passion every form of poetry is as capable as is the amorous: the *sæva indignatio* of satire would come under this head as properly as the moral enthusiasm or the patriotic fervor shown in the "Ode to Duty" or the Sonnets. Wordsworth truly possessed this capability, and it gives to his poems their masculine strength. Whether equal success is to be credited to his critic's glosses upon the more commonplace subjects of Wordsworth's muse, is doubtful to us; it seems rather that he makes the mistake which Coleridge attributed to Wordsworth himself, of giving a value to the idea which it has in his own mind, but which it does not have in the bare words addressed to the reader. When the idea and the expression are not identical, every poet suffers from this cause; in his mind the idea, coming first, dignifies the words, but to the reader the words, coming first, too often mutilate the idea. It is a good result of Aubrey de Vere's Wordsworthianism that it gives him courage to force into the front of his essay the "Orphic Odes," which are among the least known of the poet's work, and contain some of the noblest of his lines. He knew Wordsworth, and he records a piece of youthful irreverence on his part, when, once being in London with him, he knocked at a door, and, no one coming, he remarked:

"Dear God, the very houses seem asleep."

It appears very venturesome to us, but the old poet condescended to smile.

To Milton he seems to us somewhat unjust. The earlier poems receive his warm appreciation, but of the later ones he is hardly so tolerant, and nowhere does he give him his due. We will quote the passage:

"It is not, however, its deficient popularity so much as its subject and its form which proves that Milton's great work is not a national poem, high as it ranks among our national triumphs. Some will affirm that he illustrated in that work his age if not his country. His age, however, gave him an impulse rather than materials. Puritanism became transmuted, as it passed through his capacious and ardent mind, into a faith Hebraic in its austere spirit—a faith that sympathized indeed with the Iconoclastic zeal which distinguished the anti-Catholic and anti-patristic theology of the age, but held little consort with any of the complex definitions at that time insisted on as the symbols of Protestant orthodoxy. Had the Puritan spirit been as genuine a thing as the spirit of liberty which accompanied it; had it been such as their reverence for Milton makes many suppose it to have been, the mood would not so soon have yielded to the licentiousness that followed the Restoration. . . . To him the classic model supplied, not the adornment of his poem, but its structure and form. The soul that wielded that mould was, if not exactly the spirit of Christianity, at least a religious spirit—profound, zealous, and self-reverent—as analogous, perhaps, in its temper to the warlike religion of the Eastern Prophet as to the traditional faith of the Second Dispensation. Such was the mighty fabric which, aloof and in his native land an exile, Milton raised; not perfect, not homogeneous, not in any sense a national work, but the greatest of all those works which prove that a noble poem may be produced with little aid from local sympathies, and none from national traditions."

Some expressions in this passage, and many others scattered through these volumes which we do not quote, indicate where the current of sympathy was broken, by default of which Milton has failed to be understood. Ideal he was, but there is no poet who is more bone and flesh of the English nation in the substance of his genius, and in whom it developed a spirituality more noble; nor are his defects, in his conception of womanhood for example, such as cannot be easily paralleled from the other poets of highest genius in the line from Spenser. But, on the other hand, the critic is more than just to Keats, and towards Shelley he exhibits a respect, a penetration of the elements of his thoughtful temperament, and a comprehension of the remarkable and intimate changes of his incessant growth, that are almost unexampled in authors writing from Aubrey de Vere's standpoint.

We must make room for some original remarks of the writer upon the Pagan element in our modern poetry—by which we do not mean "Neo-paganism." He is very well affected towards Platonism, and recognizes it historically as "the chief secondary cause of the diffusion of Christianity, doing for it more than the favor of Constantine could ever have done." He thus affirms for Greek religion and Greek philosophy "an element of greatness and truth." Our poets, in returning to its life and thought, seem to him to be making a return to the spiritual element which in the revolutionary ages has been obscured and too often lost. He speaks in this as a Catholic, but he is more Christian than Catholic, if we may be permitted to say so; and all religious writers admit and lament the inroad of skepticism and consequent materialism. The turn he gives to these facts is a striking one:

"The arts of the Middle Ages soared above Paganism: the imaginative mind of modern times stands for the most part aloof from it; but it often stands aloof from Christianity also. Secularity is its prevailing character, while even in Paganism there is a spiritual element. We may not, without a risk of insincerity and presumption, indulge in either an exultation or a regret higher than corresponds with our low position. Can we with truth say that the portion of our modern literature which reverts to ancient mythology is less religious than the rest? Is it not, in the case of some authors, the only portion which has any relations, even through type or symbol, with religious ideas? Would Dante, would even Milton, have found more to sympathize with in the average of modern literature than in Homer or in Sophocles, in Wordsworth's 'Laodamia' or Keats's 'Hymn to Pan'? What proportion of our late poetry is Christian either in spirit or in subject—nay, in traditions and associations? Admirable as much of it is, it is not for its spiritual tendencies that it can be commended. Commonly it shares the material character of our age, and smells of the earth; at other times, recoiling from the sordid, it flies into the fantastic. . . . It is our life which is to be blamed; our poetry has been but the reflection of that life."

We quote this not only for its suggestion, but because it sums up and speaks out plainly the protest which is implicit in all this criticism. The æsthetic lover of beauty, the artist who is satisfied with feats of poetic craft, will not find anything to his liking in these volumes. They are presided over by a severe Platonism intellectually, by an exacting and all-including Christianity when the subject touches upon man's life, and they will prove somewhat difficult reading, perhaps, because the thought continually reverts to great ideas, to that doctrine of life which the author seeks for in the poets, and prizes as the substance of their works. But it is good in poetic days like these to be brought back to the more serious muses which inspired the great ideal works of our literature, and to converse with them under the guidance of such a spirit as fills these essays—of which we have noticed but a comparatively small portion—with a sense of the continual presence in great literature of the higher interests of man, his life on earth, and his spiritual relation to the universe. These essays contain the fruits of habitual familiarity with poetry, the convictions of a lifetime with regard to those things which are still important subjects of thought to thoughtful men; and there is, mingled with the style, the sweet persuasiveness of a refined and liberal nature, which is only too well aware that it must plead its cause, and pleads with strength and charm.

THE INSCRIPTIONS OF ASIA MINOR.

The Wolfe Expedition to Asia Minor. By J. R. Sitlington Sterrett, Ph.D. (Papers of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. Vol. III). 8vo, pp. vii, 448. With two maps. Boston: Damrell & Upham. 1888.

THE solid fruit of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, founded by the American Institute of Archæology, is beginning to appear, and justifies the policy which calls for a permanent director. One and another director has gone out for a year, to brush up his knowledge of modern Greek, in one or two cases with no interest in archæology, and the

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fruit of their work has been very meagre. Apart from Bulletins, two short papers (included in the two volumes of miscellaneous papers published in 1885 and 1888) represent the special studies of these directors. Dr. Sterrett, however, was connected with the School, either as pupil or Secretary, from its beginning until he lately accepted a professorship in Miami University. As the result of his prolonged connection, and still more of his unbounded enthusiasm, we have his publication of the Inscriptions of Assos and Tralleis, in the first volume; this third volume, with 651 inscriptions, mostly hitherto unpublished; and the second volume, also filled with new inscriptions collected in Dr. Sterrett's epigraphical tour in Asia Minor the previous year, and which is announced as in press. This great work, with the very important chorographical work connected with it, which has reconstructed the map of some of the least known regions of Asia Minor, presents us with a mass of original research which, so far as classical topography and epigraphy are concerned, exceeds all that has been given to the learned world by all other American scholars combined. We are not surprised at the enthusiasm with which, in these columns, Mr. Stillman presented the name of this young scholar as the true representative of American scholarship in the American School at Athens and in the East.

The present volume, most creditably produced under the auspices of the Archæological Institute of America, represents explorations made in 1885 in ancient Cilicia, Lycaonia, Isauria, and Pisidia. The chorographic work is represented chiefly by the two new maps by Kiepert. One need only compare these maps with the best previously issued, namely, Kiepert's great map of the Asiatic Provinces of the Ottoman Empire, to see that in many districts the map has been wholly created by Dr. Sterrett, from his original observations and measurements. His object was to visit an unknown region, precisely for the purpose of filling in its map and gathering its inscriptions; and the result is, that this region, from being one of the most unknown, has become among the best known. The volume gives no proper indication of the labor this must have cost. Compelled by the limited funds at his disposal (only a thousand dollars—and never was that sum better spent in the cause of ancient learning) to work economically, he travelled over a dangerous country, with no companion and no retinue except two tried native servants, a groom and a cook, and aided chiefly by his experience and his knowledge of the Turkish language. He has thus done in good part for these provinces, and for Pisidia and Cappadocia, which will be the subject of his forthcoming volume, what Mr. W. M. Ramsay has so nobly and exhaustively done for Phrygia, and what the late Austrian expedition has been doing for Lycia.

The map of the district covered by this exploration has been enriched by fifteen or twenty ancient cities and towns, which have for the first time been located with certainty. Of these the most interesting, perhaps, is the Lystra of St. Paul's travels. It is on an ancient site called Zoldera, having an acropolis like an Assyrian *tel*, by the modern town of Khatün Serai, about twenty miles south-southeast of Iconium. Its location is fixed by a Latin inscription on a large quadrangular pedestal at Zoldera, which reads: "Divum Augustum Colonia Julia Felix Gemina Lustra consecravit decreto decurionum." Another of the new discoveries, Artanada, has peculiar geological interest. It is near the small river Gök Su, which runs down a gorge and suddenly sinks under ground to reappear half a mile lower down. Scarcely has the Gök Su disappeared beneath its natural bridge before two other streams burst out from the mountain sides and enter what should have been its bed, and flow along till they fall in cascades into the river after it emerges to the light. The inscription which identifies the town very appropriately calls it "Ἀρτανάδα τῆς ποταμίας." Other towns identified are Ostra, Lalassis, Lauzados, Neronopolis, Gorgorome, Sedasos, Isaura Nova (an important town mentioned in a lately discovered fragment of Sallust), Anaboura, Minassos, Tymandos, and Plinna. To these may be added from the Appendix, containing a few inscriptions found on the Wolfe expedition to Babylonia, Aracha (modern Erek), and the discovery of Roman roads, both east and west of Palmyra, whose existence had never before been suspected.

Returning to Asia Minor, we have an account of a remarkable monolithic Hittite stele, twenty-three feet high and nine feet in diameter, found by Dr. Sterrett at Fassiller, containing figures in style like those of Euyük and Elflatun Puñar. If we may add a little interpretation and conjecture to the description given, there is figured a king standing between two lions, with his hands clasped over his breast. Directly over the king is his god, who corresponds to the Greek Herakles and the Babylonian Gisdubar. His right hand is held aloft, and grasps what may be a weapon, while under his left arm he holds what can be hardly anything else than a lion. We believe that this is the first time that this god has been found thus depicted on Hittite remains.

Of the additions these inscriptions make to Greek lexicography we need not speak. A large number of them are funerary, but others are larger and of especial interest. Such are Nos. 366-388, which give a long list of persons who came from various Pisidian towns, most of which are not known. Of more interest are the inscriptions which give instructions for the use of those consulting oracles. One long inscription from Anaboura gives the omens corresponding to various throws of the dice. Each throw has its tutelar god as well as its encouragement or warning. Another inscription contains the omens in an acrostic form. The person consulting the oracle was probably required to take at random out of a box a pebble inscribed with one of the letters of the alphabet. If, for example, his pebble was inscribed with *beta*, his oracle was "Thou shalt have the help of Apollo and of Fortune"; but if he happened to pick out *kappa*, or *xi* or *phi*, he had to be content with such answers as these: "The wave of the sea raves and rests," "You can't pick fruit from dry branches," "When you have done anything shabbily, you will begin by and by to blame the gods." These oracles are in verse, and so is No. 438, an interesting essay on Liberty, which tells us:

> "It is not one's ancestors that make a free man,
> For one Zeus is the father of all, and men have one root."

This may indicate what was the drift of the poem of Aratus from which we have Paul's quotation, "For we are all his offspring." After this advanced thesis the verses continue with a eulogy on Epictetus, who, though born of a slave mother, was an eagle among men and godlike in wisdom.

We are pleased to see frequent acknowledgment given for assistance, especially to Mr. Ramsay, who has since gone over a portion of this territory (in the Addenda there is a constant error of one in the references to the numbers of the inscriptions reëxamined by Mr. Ramsay), and to German and American scholars for help and suggestions in difficult points of restoration. Doubtless other corrections will have to be made, as where, on a milestone, No. 650, the numeral "xiii" it would seem should read xvii. But whatever emendations of readings may be made by scholars in their studies, they will recognize Dr. Sterrett as the first American to harvest in the field of epigraphy where Waddington, Ramsay, and others have done such notable work.

RECENT NOVELS.

Four Ghost Stories. By Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan & Co.

Loyalty George. By Mrs. Parr. (Leisure Hour Series.) Henry Holt & Co.

Brinka: An American Countess. By Mary Clare Spenser. Spenser Publishing Co.

MRS. MOLESWORTH has written four pleasant little stories of family life, in each of which an attempt is made upon the genus wild ghost to capture a specimen, tame him, and lead him about with a string. The reader is left more interested in the rest of the story than in the ghost. It may, however, in such case be taken as a tribute to the author's tact in accessories that the "yo-heave-oh-ing," as Mr. Lowell has it, attracts more attention than the avowed object of the recitals. Of Mrs. Molesworth's four ghosts, only one appears with anything of warning or tragic portent. Two are irrelevant accidental ghosts, returning, one by force of habit to its earthly haunts, the other to look at a pet cup and saucer fallen into stranger hands; the third projects himself from a living being with the wholly benevolent intention of assuring a woman that he loves her, and of fixing her in that belief until the postal service can more fully explain his wishes. The Society for Psychic Research will find new features herein, and, while encouraging the practical and beneficent in ghosts, will frown (it is to be hoped) on a type of wraith who appears to little girls of twelve. This is an absolute novelty in returning shades, and not an agreeable one. The description of the terror that in each case seizes the ghost-seer is skilfully effected, and is all that saves the book from being cheerful and charming, for a sane and healthful spirit has done everything to make the apparitions' visits as comfortable as possible. The ordinary embellished ghost story is like a skull made into an ornament for a library table; these resemble rather a decorative metal wrought into the shape of a skull.

'Loyalty George' is a story of Devonshire coast life during the days succeeding the French wars, when "Bony" was the name which frightened naughty children into seemly behavior, when stories of the press-gang were memories as well as romance, and smugglers had little trouble to ply their trade. Scores of novel-writers have made the times and places familiar, notably Mrs. Gaskell, whose 'Sylvia's Lovers' will inevitably come to mind as one opens Mrs. Parr's book. But the times and places lend themselves to fiction so readily that one is only glad to meet them again, and 'Loyalty George' is in no sense an imitation. If we have with Mrs. Gaskell climbed these cliffs and looked upon this sea, hurried to the sands to see the fishing boats come in, hunted birds' nests in the rocky walls, pushing a way through gorse and bramble, listened to the sea stories of soldiers and sailors, and passed the time of day with fishwives, it is with a guide of a humor more subtle than even Mrs. Gaskell's that we walk the streets of the twin villages, Ferrers and Fairstoke, and sit at the villagers' tea-tables or listen to Mrs. Coode's private interpretation of Providence. The heroine, with her disreputa-

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ble surroundings, is so sweet and loyal a vagabond that it is a pity she fixed her affections on a man who knew how to love better than to trust, and that so she had to be sacrificed to the needs of a tragic consistency. Dunchy, the deaf boatman, with his malodorous past and his wise affection for his little maiden friend, is a character to be put among the realities; so, too, the gentle Wesleyan minister; while Mrs. Coode is not unworthy of the hand that drew Sister Glegg and Sister Pullet.

Mr. Henry James describes one of his characters as a woman not beautiful, but who carried herself as if she were so. 'Brinka, an American Countess,' may be called a book which is neither good, witty, nor learned, but which exhibits itself with a complacent air of being all these, and more. Mr. James's heroine was justified by producing the effect of beauty, but 'Brinka,' less happy, imparts to the reader the last sting of irritation by its assumption of qualities conspicuously absent. The wit is thieves' slang, puns, and a particularly debased type of malapropisms; the learning flaps a noisy wing over every department of human research from botany to occultism; titles and riches which beggar Lothair gild the pages; and beauty, skin-deep, is borrowed from bonbon boxes. The morals of the book are irreproachable. There may be those who will like it.

Elementary Chemistry. By M. M. Pattison Muir, M.A., and Charles Slater, M.A., M.B. Cambridge, England: At the University Press; New York: Macmillan. 1887.

Practical Chemistry. By M. M. Pattison Muir, M.A., and Douglas Carnegie, B.A. Same publishers. 1887.

Meyer's Modern Theories of Chemistry. Translated from the German (5th edition) by P. Phillips Bedson and W. Carleton Williams. New York: Longmans. 1888.

THE senior author of the first two books in the above list has been one of the most outspoken critics of the methods of teaching elementary chemistry, and teachers of this branch of natural science will consequently examine with interest the results of his constructive efforts which are embodied in these two volumes. We may as well say at once that those who hope to find in them a solution of the difficulties which beset the teaching of elementary chemistry, will be disappointed. The two books are intended to be used together—the one to be read in connection with a course of lectures, the other to serve as a guide in the accompanying laboratory work. "Their object is to teach the elements of chemical science."

The 360 closely printed pages of the 'Elementary Chemistry' contain much valuable matter and excellent discussion of chemical theory, and might be read by an advanced student to advantage. But the book is designed for beginners; and looking at it from this point of view, our verdict must be that it presents an unsatisfactory and even impossible scheme. In the first chapter chemical change is discussed and illustrated by the aid of substances many of which are heard of by the beginner for the first time, while the familiar instances of chemical change in every-day experience are ignored. The student is plunged at the outset into a strange world, filled with unknown materials of extraordinary behavior. Further along he finds himself quite out of his depth, bewildered by the array of novel reactions and the conclusions drawn from them, and hardly in a state of mind to agree with the statement (p. 11), "Alchemy was a fascinating dream, but chemistry is a more satisfying reality." There is throughout the book an entire lack of contact with and reference to the chemistry of common life. Not till page 70, after discussion of such subjects as "Conservation of Mass" and "Laws of Chemical Combination," is the chemical study of water and air taken up. In short, the book is a study of chemical theory, and not an elementary chemistry in any ordinary sense of the term.

The same general criticism naturally applies also to the companion volume. This contains over 200 careful descriptions of experiments for the student's laboratory work, among which teachers will find much that is suggestive, though it would appear that in several cases the authors' experiments have led to unique results. In the preface to this volume we find this singular statement (the italics are ours): "The aim of the authors has been to arrange a progressive course of practical chemistry, in which *as the experiments become more difficult the reasoning becomes more close and accurate.*" As if loose and inaccurate reasoning should have any place in a text-book of science, and above all in one for beginners! Unfortunately, we find that the "reasoning" in both volumes is in many cases of a sort which this sentence would lead one to expect. Too often do we find such forms as this: "Assuming that the proofs are conclusive, and assuming that, etc., . . . the results of the present experiment teach, etc." This no student of logical mind will endure; he will be disposed to say, and justly: "Assuming so much, assume all, and give one the results without this laborious pretence of experimental proof." The cuts are rough, and the drawing in bad proportion.

By their translation of Dr. Lothar Meyer's 'Moderne Theorien der Chemie,' Profs. Bedson and Williams have placed American and English chemists under many obligations. In the original this standard work has reached its fifth edition, having been thoroughly revised and greatly enlarged since the appearance of the third edition in 1876. The translation is usually smooth and accurate, though we notice a few inexcusable misinterpretations. One, which must be particularly annoying to the author, is that which occurs at the end of the preface to the first edition, where he is made to say: "The merit of rendering a service to science by means of this book is equally shared by the author and the colleague with whom this subject has been frequently discussed." What he does say is: "Enthalten diese Mittheilungen etwas für die Wissenschaft verwendbares, so ist dieses nicht mehr mein Verdienst als, etc."—*i. e.*, "*If* this work prove of any service to science, etc."

Good Form in England. By an American. D. Appleton & Co.

Manners. Cassell & Co. 1888.

THE author of 'Good Form' seems to have spent so many years abroad that his mother tongue is no longer elastic enough to enable him to express his ideas clearly. Thus, in the short preface are to be found such phrases as *raison d'être*, *entrée*, *en bloc*, *au fait*, and elsewhere such a sentence as: "It is only individually that members of high society can recognize persons *dehors* its limits." And yet, at page 176, we are told that: "Interlarding one's remarks with foreign languages such as French . . . would be thought pedantic to the verge of being put down as a schoolmaster, a social condition of not particularly good form in high society"—so that, in this respect, the author is self-convicted of "bad form." As a handbook of the order of precedence, the book may possibly be useful to members of the American legation, whose education might seem neglected if they knew not that the Master of the Horse goes in to dinner before the Vice-Chamberlain. Ordinary readers will be interested to know that "in England a gentleman must be one by birth. Conduct has nothing to do with it"; that "the Prince of Wales has a nickname well known in society—it is Tummy"; that "the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General are never called General So-and-so"; that "dentists have no social standing at all in England"; that "there is no such entertainment known in England as a ladies' lunch party"; and that an American "must never criticise the *looks* of a person of rank." They will also read with awe that "the fact should be crystallized in every American's brain that a baronet is not a nobleman, neither is he a lord"; and that "within a year or two an effort has been made to introduce the wearing of a high hat with a jacket"; and they will feel immensely relieved by the author's assertion that "this is a fashion that will never take lasting root"! It is rather startling to be told that "advertisements of births are always of son or daughter—never in any other fashion"; on the other hand it is curious to note that "there could be no worse form than for a lady to sign her name Mrs. John Jones or Mrs. Fanny Smith. The signature should be Fanny Smith in both cases." Surely, Mr. Smith should be allowed an appeal from this decision! At page 204 information is given as to the "mode of formally addressing letters to persons of rank"—*e. g.*, to the Princess of Wales: "Commencement, Madam; conclusion, I have the honor to be, madam, your Royal Highness's most obedient, humble servant, H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, K.G.," etc. Presumably the latter part is meant for the address on the envelope, but the Princess of Wales would surely be astonished at being addressed as a Knight of the Garter!

The facts scattered through the book are of so varied a character as to suggest encyclopædic researches, but they are for the most part correct. At page 21, however, it is stated that Edward the Black Prince was the first English duke, created in 1337, and at page 24 it is further stated that the title of Marquis was introduced several years before that of duke, and that the first marquis was Robert de Vere, created in 1386. But the weakness of the book does not result so much from its errors of omission and of commission as from the absurd theory on which it is based, viz., that perfect manners are only to be found among the English nobility and their imitators. An eminent floor-manager has recently stated that New York society consists of about four hundred men and women. And yet there are people who would regret that an intelligent foreigner should derive his only idea of New York society from association with this limited circle. They would fear that he might carry away the impression that New York society is composed of a few individuals rather lacking in what Matthew Arnold calls "the interesting." And so in London it has been rudely said that there are not a dozen members of the House of Lords who are capable of intelligent conversation on any but the most elementary subjects. Americans who know London society know that its charms are not to be enjoyed in the houses of the aristocracy, which are insufferably dull, but that in the less pretentious abodes, where they find "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," they are sure to find also the manners of gentlemen, which are the same the world over, and which are not learned in handbooks such as this.

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"The member of New York's most exclusive circles" who has written 'Manners' "from her own experience as a woman of society and fashion," is so deeply impressed with the gravity of the subject that she has induced nine other ladies, who are presumably no less exclusive and equally experienced, to give the book a formal endorsement in writing. By this ingenious arrangement her decisions on the all-important questions at issue carry absolute conviction to the ordinary mind, and make criticism well-nigh impossible. If the book were really devoted to the consideration of *manners*, this solemnity would be worthy of all praise; but, as a matter of fact, it is entirely devoted to *customs*, which are, by comparison, fleeting and transitory things. The midshipman on the Pacific station who wrote home about the manners and customs of the South Sea Islanders, said that as for manners they had none, but their customs were simply abominable—thereby showing that he had fairly grasped the subtle distinction between manners and customs. This book contains a vast number of rules and regulations in regard to awnings, balls, baths, brides, caudles, cards, and many other interesting matters, and, according to the preface, "meets a demand that has long been acknowledged." It is to be hoped that, in regard to these things at least, New York society will in future move more smoothly and make fewer mistakes.

Girard's Will and Girard College Theology. By Richard B. Westbrook, D.D., LL.D. Published by the Author. No. 1707 Oxford St., Philadelphia.

DR. WESTBROOK'S book, which is respectfully dedicated "to the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of Philadelphia, their successors and assigns in trust," has been written under a strong conviction that the present system of religious instruction in Girard College is a palpable violation of the founder's will, and not well adapted to promote those "purest principles of morality" which were his dearest care. The book is made up of five chapters, and an appendix containing the will of Stephen Girard in good part, and a part of the opinion of the Supreme Court on the will, delivered by Chief Justice Story in 1844. There are portions of the latter from which it is a far cry to the public sentiment of the present time, however it may be with their legality, as where it is assumed that Christianity is a part of the common law of Pennsylvania, and where it is questioned what would be the fate of a devise for the establishment of a school or college "for the propagation of Judaism or Deism or any other form of infidelity." The present action of the College would seem to be perfectly consistent with the decision of Judge Story. But no such action was then on its trial. The question then was, Should the will be broken because of its exclusion of clergymen from the College premises and instruction, and because its exclusive preference for purely moral teaching was implicitly anti-Christian?

In the first chapter we have "The Case Stated"; first, some slight account of Girard's life and will, and then an exhibition of the present methods of the College in the matter of religious instruction. It seems that it has a chapel on its grounds, that the manual used in this chapel is of evangelical theology all compact, bristling with texts and stanzas that affirm the doctrines of the trinity and vicarious sacrifice and their next of kin. It is true that no ordained clergyman is permitted to teach in the College or preach in the chapel, but every Sunday a preacher is furnished by the Young Men's Christian Association, and to make sure that Girard's wish "that the tender minds of the orphans shall be free from the excitement which clashing doctrines and sectarian controversy are apt to produce," great care is taken that all of the preachers shall be of one kind, and that soundly evangelical. It is difficult to see why these preachers should not be even legally, as well as morally, regarded as the "missionaries," if not the "ecclesiastics" or "ministers," excluded by the founder's will. There cannot be the slightest doubt that the income of Girard's money is being used in a way that would have been abhorrent to his soul, and against which he would have fortified himself if he had anticipated a mere formal adherence to his injunctions (if so much as that) while their spirit would be entirely disregarded. Girard was a deist of the school of Helvetius and Voltaire, as is plainly shown by his naming two of his ships after these men. What he wished to keep out of his college was the religious teachings of Protestant and Roman Catholic orthodoxy. His exclusion of "ecclesiastics, missionaries, and ministers of any sect" was merely a means to this end. "For ways that are dark," which he did not anticipate, he failed to provide sufficiently, it would appear.

In his second chapter Dr. Westbrook examines the defence of the directors, which consists in the assertion of their freedom from sectarian teaching, and their claim that Girard did not wish to exclude the common principles of Christianity. The second proposition Dr. Westbrook doubts, and the first he thoroughly disproves. In his third chapter he discusses with much force and earnestness the question, "Are Sectarian Dogmas Essential to Morality?" arriving at a negative conclusion. In his fourth and fifth chapters he sums up the argument and amplifies some special points. It would seem that such a vigorous assault as this must draw out from the officers of the College a more serious defence of their conduct than they have yet made. If it does not, it must appear that they have none to make. In this case, will they go on in direct contravention of the wishes of the man whose bounteous charity has been intrusted to their hands, or will they endeavor to bring their action into conformity with his desires?

The controversy which Dr. Westbrook argues with so much earnestness and evident sincerity is an interesting pendant to the Andover controversy. Such liberals as are well satisfied with the action of the Andover professors have in the Girard business an opportunity to "know how it is themselves," and to judge, with the boot upon the other leg, whether it is perfectly comfortable and satisfactory. Those who, however they may feel about the Andover teaching, believe in the sacredness of trusts till they are legally annulled, will find the same moral defect in the liberal construction there as in the conservative construction of the pietists of Girard College.

Historic Waterways: Six Hundred Miles of Canoeing Down the Rock, Fox, and Wisconsin Rivers. By Reuben Gold Thwaites. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

HERE is a book that, like Topsy, was never "made," but just "grew." The author, living on the head-waters of Rock River, had a passion to see where it ran to. So, putting his wife and some other necessaries on board a thirteen-foot skiff, weighing only ninety-five pounds, he floated down stream to the confluence of the Rock with the Mississippi. But "floated" is too weak a word for a voyage on which Mr. Thwaites forced a passage through one and twenty barriers of barbed wire hedging up his way, and dragged his boat over not a few portages that were still more formidable. Notwithstanding, he laid behind him about forty miles a day during a descent of well-nigh three hundred miles.

The wayside or waterside scenes struck the canoeist as a series of revelations, so he jotted down what met his eyes and ears, and, behold, there came out this book. The work abounds in original observations in a neglected field. Not the least amusing disclosure is where the River and Harbor Improvement money goes to. Mr. Thwaites's range is wide, but for botanical gleanings and nomenclature he betrays a large debt to his wife, the sole sharer of his boat, holding the steering paddle, to whom the volume is fitly dedicated. We are told of water-bugs on lily-pads—of turtles basking on sand-banks — of bitterns and other birds of higher flight—of islands that stud the stream and render the channel sometimes labyrinthine — of bluff-heads, among them one named Eagle's Nest by Margaret Fuller—of limestone palisades which gave the river the name of Rock. But the most curious and frequent "find" along Mr. Thwaites's route was a phenomenon analogous to the dead cities of the Zuyder Zee.

Dead cities in a State only forty years old are indeed a wonder which needs a word of explanation. The genesis of Wisconsin was in this wise: Black Hawk, who had agreed to remain west of the Mississippi, in 1832 crossed it near Rock Island with his warriors. He was pursued, chased up the Rock River from its mouth to its source, and, by a more northern course, back into Iowa. The soldiery in this "Black Hawk war" were largely farmers' boys from older States. Few of them failed to pick out farms along the Rock, which, after the Indians were expelled, they made haste to occupy, each with the girl he had left behind him. Railroads had not yet been tested; canals were in their glory. The first charter for internal improvement in the Territory was to connect the Rock with Lake Michigan. Hamlets sprang up with mushroom rapidity along the river, each and every one, like the holder of a lottery ticket, having, in its own opinion, the fairest prospect of a "boom," when farm lands would sell for city lots. Railroads were a killing frost to all these budding hopes. Seldom was our voyager out of sight of pretentious sign-boards and battlemented fronts to make shanties look two stories high—tombstones, as it were, of great expectations and dead cities.

In keeping with the architectural wrecks are what may be styled the "'longshoremen." These are survivors of the pre-agricultural era, or degeneracies from it, and are nothing if not fishers and hunters. What the vacationist takes as the extreme medicine of his constitution, is their daily food. They hang on the outskirts of civilization, or rather have been shaken off as the dust of its feet. Never have these pariahs been better photographed than by Mr. Thwaites. Their children's heads, rising above one another "like a step-ladder," did not augur the survival of the fittest.

Our author's Rock River experiences were repeated, with manifold variations, in the self-same boat, from end to end of the Wisconsin and Fox Rivers. His rowing in all was little short of six hundred miles, aided slightly by an awning which he sometimes spread as a sail.

Mr. Thwaites is the new Secretary of the Wisconsin State Historical Society. It was fitting that, on the threshold of his service, he should traverse pioneer routes in a pioneer

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boat. This he has done more thoroughly than any living man who is likely to record his observations. His travels will aid his documentary research, as Parkman's roughing it in a similar style so essentially aided him. The title 'Historic Waterways' is expressive. The book is not without historical notices running back on Wisconsin ground through all generations up to within four years of the founding of Boston. "Waterways" is a self-explaining compound, which, with "Wisconsin," forms a euphonious alliteration. Yet the only definition of this compound, in both Worcester and Webster, is: "A piece of timber serving to connect the sides of a vessel to the deck, and through which the scuppers are carried." "Widespread" is a significant substantive—in contradistinction to narrows—but unknown to Worcester and to Webster, as are "swish," "carry" as a noun, and several others of Mr. Thwaites's vocables, which *Bardolph* would yet pronounce, "words of exceeding good command." There is something racy in his reproduction of the patois of the lurkers along the rivers—its very form and pressure. But now and then his own diction is not immaculate. His title-page motto is a good keynote from Thoreau. One still better is this of Pascal, who said everything in words which no man can mend: "Les rivières sont les chemins qui marchent, et qui portent où l'on veut aller." Our canoeist cannot lack followers on the waterways—once highways but now byways—which he discovered in his outing, and has described in his book.

Picturesque San Diego, with Historical and Descriptive Notes. By Douglas Gunn. San Diego, Cal. Illustrated with seventy-two photogravures.

"EARLY in March, 1887, the author and Mr. Herve Friend, one of the ablest photographic artists in the country, took the field, and together they covered over 1,500 miles of travel, securing views of the most characteristic features of the 'back country' of San Diego. It is believed that no work of so expensive a character, illustrative of a section, has hitherto been published." After this the fashion must be widely followed. Not to speak of a picturesque New York or Philadelphia, let the reader, a native of any country town, figure to himself an edition of seventy-two of the most picturesque scenes of his own boyhood. And what neighborhood could not produce them? In fact, we are of opinion that our Eastern neighborhoods would not suffer by comparison with the one here presented. Whether illustrating New York city, the Hudson, New Jersey, the Delaware, Lehigh, or Schuylkill Valley, the Susquehannah, West Branch, or the Juniata, we could, in seventy-two scenes, produce even more to gladden the eye than San Diego. The difference is in the different floras of the two countries. It must be remembered that the two gentlemen to whom we are indebted for this pleasure "took the field early in March, 1887. The season in which we were compelled to make our artistic tour was perhaps the most unfavorable possible. There had been no rain or snow in the mountains of any consequence for several months; the trees in the orchards had not yet come to foliage and blossom. But there the country is, just as we found it, faithfully reproduced with the unerring accuracy of the photograph"; skilfully supplemented, it should be added, by the art of photogravure. In looking at these pictures, we must never forget that "the mountain-tops in the north may glisten in their robes of snow, the atmosphere may glow with fever-heat in the Colorado desert on the east, yet the resident of San Diego, dwelling but eighty miles from mountain-top or desert depression—300 feet below the level of the sea—enjoys the same delightful temperature, never rising above 80° or falling below 40°, with scarcely a perceptible difference between winter and summer, wears the same clothing, and sleeps under the same covering the year round."

The illustrations in this book will show more plainly than any descriptive writing can do that there is, to quote again our authors, a real "back country behind the city of San Diego; and while it was our aim, in obtaining these views, to secure the picturesque features of our scenery, it was also our purpose to show that there really is *water* in this so-called 'dry' country—that there is not only water, but an abundance of it." In execution of this special design we have a series of views like the Linda Park, the Pond at Agua Tibia, Elsinore Lake, San Bernardo River, North San Diego River, Cuyamaca Lake (146 feet), Falls East Branch of San Diego River, Santa Isabel Creek, Falls of Pauma Creek, and the Sweet Water Dam, which are certainly enough to freshen the dreams of any wanderer in the desert.

San Diego has an excellent harbor—the best between San Francisco, 480 miles northwest of it, and Callao, say 4,000 miles southeast. This harbor is 500 miles nearer the south Pacific ports of Australia and New Zealand than San Francisco or any other harbor of our coast, and is 350 miles nearer New York than San Francisco is. The question of a "back country" was, therefore, superfluous; even without a back country, a city would have been built on the spot. But the question of a back country has been wholly solved. Not merely is a grain-producing district provided; not merely has a great cattle range been established in the "cow counties" of California for half a century, with San Diego as its entrepôt; but the same soil has been found to produce almost all those staples which our country otherwise lacks. "The principal productions of the country at present (1886) are, in the order named, wheat, wool, and honey." The olive, the fig, the date, the banana, the cocoanut, and, probably, the bread fruit, are well established; the vine, the great staple of history, and the orange and lemon, the modern staples, already contribute to the world's stock. The sugar cane is established, and is probably, in part, reserved for portions of what we now call the Colorado Desert.

On the educational and social facilities of San Diego, its hotels, its labor rates, its rapid growth in population and in commerce, we cannot dwell here. The book must be referred to by the curious.

Woffington: A Tribute to the Actress and to the Woman. By Augustin Daly. J. W. Bouton. 1888.

No name in the history of the stage recalls a more accomplished artist or a more fascinating woman than that of Mistress Margaret Woffington; and yet she has waited until now, a century and a quarter after her death, for an adequate record of her career in the theatre, and for a considerate account of her character in private life. Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy's biography is one of the most shameless pieces of bookmaking ever thrust before a long-suffering public; and the chief tribute to her memory has been the romance-drama, the 'Peg Woffington' of Charles Reade, and the "Masks and Faces" of Charles Reade and Tom Taylor—a very clever work, but no more true to life than the real David Garrick was like the hero of T. W. Robertson's adaptation from the French.

Mr. Daly's memoir is most sumptuous. It is perhaps the most richly adorned volume ever devoted to the memory of a player, not excepting M. Arsène Houssaye's large and elaborately illustrated book about Molière. The form is royal quarto, and the well-proportioned page measures a little more than ten by fifteen inches. The type is bold and the book is printed on laid paper. The illustrations are abundant, and they are of all kinds, woodcuts, artotypes, and photogravures. There are sixteen in all, eleven being portraits of Mrs. Woffington. The chief of them is the frontispiece, a rich photogravure of the actress as *Sir Harry Wildair*, from a picture by Hogarth. We are not without some slight doubt as to this attribution, but there can be no dispute as to the value of the painting. Among the other likenesses, those which best suggest her beauty, her grace, and her charm are the anonymous portrait in the Jones collection at South Kensington (of which Mr. Daly gives us a woodcut printed on India paper), the delightful portraits by Eccard and Van Bleeck (here reproduced from fine impressions of the old engravings), and three portraits in character (also reproduced from the old engravings). Among the other illustrations the foremost is an admirable photogravure of a portrait of Mrs. Cibber by Thomas Hudson, hitherto unengraved and now belonging to Mr. Daly. There are also a woodcut of Woffington's monument in Teddington Church, an autotype of the church itself, a view of the almshouses which it is supposed that she erected at Teddington, and a facsimile of her autograph. To enhance this richness of illustration, there is another attraction for the collector—the edition is limited to 150 copies, plus a few more on large paper.

But it must not be supposed that the merit of the book lies rather in its decoration than in its literary quality. Such is not the case. Mr. Daly's biography is admirably written, in a style which has a color and a flavor of its own; and it is founded on the most careful and loving research. Now and again it may be possible to dispute an inference of the author's—he seems, for example, to be inclined, as is the custom of biographers, to overpraise Mrs. Woffington's virtues, which were many, and to gloss over her vices, which were far fewer; but it would be impossible to deny that Mr. Daly has taken the utmost pains to secure accuracy and exactness. Every historian of the stage, every contemporary writer of memoirs, every biography of her time, has been searched for facts and illustrations; and although it might be said that Mr. Daly sums up in favor of Mrs. Woffington, yet he has honestly set down all the testimony against her, so that the reader may, if he will, act as his own court of appeals and reverse the author's decision, on the ground that it is not supported by the evidence. We doubt, however, if any reader will care to do this; it is only a harsh moralist who must treat the kindly Peg with other than lenity. Every anecdote, every epigram, every copy of verses which may shed light on the career of the actress or the character of the woman, will be found here industriously collected and admirably arranged. In short, this sketch of Margaret Woffington by Mr. Daly is one of the very best of theatrical biographies. There is, as we suggested before, a pleasant personal quality about the writing; the reader finds many turns of sly, playful humor, and many touches derived from the author's own experience as a manager.

It remains only to be said that the author is

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abundant in references to his authorities, that he has provided an ample index, and that he has drawn up a list of Woffington's parts—a supplement without which no histrionic biography is complete, and which serves in this case to show the range and versatility of the actress.

Letters of David Ricardo to Thomas Robert Malthus, 1810–1823. Edited by James Bonar. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan & Co. 1887.

MR. BONAR'S scholarship was well established by his recent book 'Malthus and his Work,' and this publication will at least not diminish his credit. What he has added to these letters is not much in quantity, but it represents a great deal of labor. The preface contains the substance of an essay upon Ricardo as an economist, although it is in too concentrated a form to be more than a suggestion of the main lines of criticism taken by modern thought. We are furnished also with an outline of the subjects of the letters, which is very carefully done, and is of great assistance to the reader. There is, besides, a full index, as well as a chronicle of the principal events occurring during the period covered by the letters, to say nothing of an abundance of judicious footnotes and some "connective tissue." In short, the editor has done all that an editor could do. Had he attempted more, he would have been obliged to compose an elaborate treatise upon the early history of the science of political economy—a task for which we incline to think he is well equipped, and to which we cheerfully invite him, but in the execution of which these letters would have played only a subordinate part.

As to the letters themselves, they are of interest only to economists, and to them chiefly as an intellectual exercise. The corresponding letters of Malthus have not been preserved, and the reader is in much the same position as if he were listening to a man using the telephone—he can imagine answers to the questions he hears and supply questions to the answers he hears, but he cannot be sure that he is doing justice to the absent interlocutor. Moreover, the positions of Ricardo are but imperfectly defined, for they must have been often stated by Malthus, and only explained or defended in reply to strictures the precise nature of which we do not know. We must add to these difficulties the circumstance that the letters relate almost exclusively to the most abstruse questions in political economy. Some of these questions Ricardo himself was the first to raise, and the steps by which he reached the solutions that are associated with his name may be here laboriously traced. Others, as those relating to value and the measure of value, are discussed with great sagacity, but without positive result; although we may say that later economists have not been able to carry the matter much further. In general, the attitude of the writer strikingly resembles that of Darwin as shown in his recently published letters. There is the same disinterested devotion to the truth, combined with an almost pathetic desire that the correspondent may be convinced by the argument in support of a certain view of the truth. There is, too, the same slight but gracious infusion of the personal element, as in the constant invitations to Malthus to visit him, and the same obliviousness to all that is going on in the world outside of science. This is perhaps more remarkable in the case of Ricardo, as he was a stock broker, and therefore necessarily attentive to the course of events. It may be added that he was so successful in reducing his economic theories to practice as to leave the—for those days—enormous fortune of £700,000.

The subjects of price, currency, rents, and profits, with which these letters are chiefly occupied, are not those which at present engage the attention of economists. The subject of wages, nowadays so prominent, is not very broadly treated, and the argument, from our point of view, is largely vitiated by Ricardo's neglect to consider the extreme differences in the quality of labor and laborers. It, however, deserves attention, and is perhaps not so antiquated as is commonly supposed. It is refreshing to leave the present atmosphere of economic discussion, which is, to say the least, injuriously affected by the introduction of political and moral considerations, and to enter one where sentiment is not intruded, and where questions of definition and of pure logic are calmly examined by the dry light of science. The spirit in which Ricardo conducted his investigations is well shown in the following extract from one of these letters:

"Nothing is to me so little important as the fall and rise of commodities in money. The great inquiries on which to fix our attention are the rise or fall of corn, labor, and commodities in real value—that is to say, the increase or diminution of the quantity of labor necessary to raise corn and to manufacture commodities. It may be curious to develop the effects of an alteration of real value on money price; but mankind are only really interested in making labor productive, in the enjoyment of abundance, and in a good distribution of the produce obtained by capital and industry."

It is hardly necessary to say that these letters will afford no material to that class of writers which is addicted to painting Ricardo in as black colors as Malthus. Both were men of unusual enlightenment and benevolence, and the passage just quoted describes the ends which they both had in view. The correspondence between them was abruptly terminated by the death of Ricardo at the early age of fifty-one years. Whoever reads it attentively will concur in Malthus's own judgment: "Our interchange of opinions was so unreserved, and the object after which we were both inquiring was so entirely the truth and nothing else, that I cannot but think we sooner or later must have agreed."

Reginald Pole, Cardinal Archbishop of Canterbury. An Historical Sketch, with an Introductory Prologue and Practical Epilogue. By Frederick George Lee, D.D. With an etched portrait of Cardinal Pole. London: John C. Nimmo; New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1888. 8vo, pp. 312.

DR. LEE'S life of Cardinal Pole is not written from an historical point of view, but is a plea for "Corporate Reunion," that ecclesiastical policy which, as he says, was once happily carried out by the subject of this biography. A prologue and an epilogue of considerable length are devoted to urging this policy, but the policy is nowhere definitely described. The nearest approach to a definition that we find is where it is suggested that when this corporate reunion between "the Church of England and the Church universal" has taken place, there may well be four archbishoprics of Canterbury, York, Westminster, and Caerleon (p. xix). This is intelligible, and, so far as it goes, fair; but this was not Cardinal Pole's idea of corporate reunion. That was one of those compromises which consist in the unconditional surrender of one party to the other; and we suspect that, at the present day, when it came to the point, those would be the only terms upon which the "Church universal" would consent to unite with any national church. Another question to which our author offers no answer is, what is to be done with those persons—probably a majority of the people of Great Britian—who belong to neither of the two united churches. Cardinal Pole's reunion had a very summary and effective way of dealing with these elements of society; are we to understand that the new union is to adopt the same method? If not, we cannot see that the corporate reunion of two fractional bodies could accomplish much in the way of restoring ecclesiastical unity.

The book is written with earnestness, and in a humane spirit, with no attempt to justify the barbarities which were committed under Cardinal Pole's administration, although, as is insisted, not by his fault. "Nothing could have been more disastrous," Dr. Lee says, than the course of these events; but as no blame can attach either to the King, the Queen, the Legate, the Lord Chancellor, or the Bishop of London, the safe course is taken of referring the "evil to the age itself in which such things were done." The age and the *system* of enforced uniformity in belief. However it may be with Philip, we may well believe that both Mary and her cousin, Reginald Pole, were, as is well shown in this work, at heart humane, and were only led to persecution by this pernicious principle, upon which their corporate reunion was based.

The Life and Times of John Wilkes, M.P., Lord-Mayor of London and Chamberlain. By Percy Fitzgerald, M.A., F.S.A. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.

THIS book might have been more appropriately entitled 'The Life of Wilkes,' for it is defective in giving us no comprehensive view of his times. His name marks an episode in constitutional history with which he was connected as an occasion, not as a cause, and Aristotle's dictum that the occasion of a revolution may be of a very trifling character, is entirely applicable to him. Wedderburn seems to have judged shrewdly when he said at the time of the Middlesex election: "Wilkes, I dare say, is vain enough to imagine he has raised all this tumult, but, in my opinion, he is as innocent of it as the staff that carries the flag with his name upon it." He was a man singularly deficient in virtue, nor do we know that he was possessed of any amiable traits except his affection for his daughter, his buoyant disposition, and his powers of conversation. He was totally devoid of principle both in public and in private matters, and his habits were of the most abandoned character. With a little more brutality he would have been a match for Barry Lyndon. He was false to his friends, without gratitude to those who assisted him, unblushingly venal, and in every way so contemptible that it is a distinct reproach to English liberty that his name should have been associated with its advancement. It might justly be said that a people who could find no more respectable champion than Wilkes in their struggle against arbitrary government were unworthy of success, and it is beyond question that this success was principally due to the egregious blunders of those in power. His letters prove conclusively that from the beginning to the end of his agitation for "liberty" he had only one end in view, to force the Government to give him a place or bribe him to keep silent. Knowing this, it is difficult not to look upon the whole episode as farcical, and Mr. Fitzgerald's manner of telling his story encourages this tendency. He wastes time over the uninteresting and insignificant details of Wilkes's life, and as he gives no satis-

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factory account of the constitutional questions of that epoch, his book has not much value.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Agassiz, A. Three Cruises of the U. S. Geodetic Survey Steamer *Blake* in the Gulf of Mexico, in the Caribbean Sea, and along the Atlantic Coast of the United States, from 1877 to 1880. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $8.

Alden, W. L. A New Robinson Crusoe. Illustrated. Harper & Bros.

Annual American Catalogue. 1887. Office of *Publishers' Weekly*. $3.50.

Balg, G. H. A Comparative Glossary of the Gothic Language, with Especial Reference to English and German. Parts 1, 2. B. Westermann.

Barine, A. Essais et Fantaisies. Paris: Hachette & Cie.

Besant-Rice. My Little Girl. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Besant-Rice. The Golden Butterfly. Library ed. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Bigelow, J. France and the Confederate Navy, 1862–1868. An International Episode. Harper & Bros.

Brugmann, K. Elements of the Comparative Grammar of the Indo-Germanic Languages. Vol. I. Introduction and Phonology. Westermann & Co. $5.

Crawford, F. M. Marzio's Crucifix. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.

Dialogues of Plato: Containing the Apology of Socrates, Crito, Phædo, Protagoras. Scribner & Welford.

Donnelly, J. The Great Cryptogram: Francis Bacon's Cipher in the so-called Shakespeare Plays. R. S. Peal & Co.

Encyclopædia Britannica. Ninth Edition. Vol. XXIII. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Geikie, Rev. C. The Holy Land and the Bible. 2 vols. J. B. Alden.

Green, J. R. A Short History of the English People. With Maps and Tables. New edition, thoroughly revised. Harper & Bros.

Harrington, K. P. Helps to the Intelligent Study of College Preparatory Latin. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Henderson, D. M. Poems, Scottish and American. Baltimore: Cushings & Bally. $1.

Henry, J. B. The Messages of President Buchanan, and Sundry Letters from Members of his Cabinet. New York.

Hillebrand, W. Flora of the Hawaiian Islands: A Description of their Phanerogams and Vascular Cryptogams. B. Westermann & Co.

Hyde, Mary F. Practical Lessons in the Use of English. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science. Vol. VI. History of Coöperation in the United States. Baltimore: N. Murray.

Julian the Emperor: Containing Gregory Nazianzen's Two Invectives and Libanius's Monody. Scribner & Welford.

King, Grace. Monsieur Motte. A. C. Armstrong & Son.

Levy, M. Some Thoughts on Life's Battle. From Judaism to Christianity. Louisville: John P. Morton & Co. 30 cents.

Lucian's Dialogues. With Notes and Memoir by Howard Williams. Scribner & Welford.

McGuffey's Alternate Fifth Reader. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.

Meredith, G. Sandra Belloni. (Emilia in England.) Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.50.

O'Reilly, J. B. Ethics of Boxing and Manly Sport. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.

Osborne, D. The Spell of Ashtaroth. Chas. Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

Perey, Lucien. Histoire d'une grande dame au XVIIIe siècle. T. II. La Comtesse Hélène Potocka. Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof.

Popper, J. Exploration of Tierra del Fuego: A Lecture. B. Westermann & Co.

Ristori, Adelaide. Studies and Memoirs: An Autobiography. Boston: Roberts Bros.

Roe, E. P. An Original Belle. Dodd, Mead & Co. 25 cents.

Roe, E. P. Found Yet Lost. Dodd, Mead & Co. 25 cents.

Roker, A. B. Ask her, Man! Ask her! G. W. Dillingham.

Rose, H. From West to East. Scribner & Welford.

Rosenthal, R. S. The Meisterschaft System. Part I. Boston: Meisterschaft Publishing Co. 50 cents.

Sa'mond, Rev. C. A. Princetoniana. Charles and A. A. Hodge: With Class and Table Talk of Hodge the Younger. Scribner & Welford.

Sawyer, Dr. H. C. Nerve Waste. San Francisco: The Bancroft Co. 50 cents.

Scott, Sir W. The Lay of the Last Minstrel. Boston: Ginn & Co.

Shakspere. A Midsommer Night's Dreame. (First Folio, 1623. Reprint.) Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.

Shorthouse, J. A Teacher of the Violin, and Other Tales. Macmillan & Co. $1.

Smith, G. B. William I. and the German Empire. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $3.

Smith, M. W. Elements of English: A Preparation for the Study of English Literature. Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.

Speer, E. Removal of Causes from the State to the Federal Courts. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Strong, Rev. A. H. Philosophy and Religion. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $3.50.

Tanner, Dr. T. H. Memoranda on Poisons. 6th Am. ed. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co. 75 cents.

The Vacation Journal: a Diary of Outings from May until November. New ed. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $1.25.

Tolstoï, L. L'Ecole de Yasnaïa Poliana. Paris: A. Savine; Boston: Schoenhof.

Tolstoï, L. Les Grands problèmes de l'histoire: Pouvoir et Liberté. Paris: Westhausser; Boston: Schoenhof.

Tolstoï, L. Physiologie de la Guerre. Napoléon et la campagne de Russie. Paris: Westhausser; Boston: Schoenhof.

Tourneux, Maurice. Histoire de Beaumarchais par Gudin de la Brenellerie. Mémoires inédits. Paris: Plon & Nourrit; Boston: Schoenhof.

Underwood, Prof. L. M. Our Native Ferns and their Allies. 3d ed. Henry Holt & Co.

Walworth, Rev. C. A. 'Andiatorocté: Poems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Ward, D. J. H. How Religion Arises: A Psychological Study. Boston: Geo. H. Ellis.

Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Robert Elsmere. In 3 vols. 3d ed. London: Smith, Elder & Co.

Warren, T. R. On Deck; or, Advice to a Young Corinthian Yachtsman. G. W. Dillingham.

Yonge, Charlotte M. Hannah More. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.

Zola, E. The Flower Girls of Marseilles. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 75 cents.

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